

The Front Page

WE HAVE been somewhat busy of late arguing for various freedoms, among others the freedom of the press. Some of our correspondents appear to think that the freedom of the press means *their* freedom to publish anything that they want to in *SATURDAY NIGHT*. This is entirely erroneous. One of the most important parts of the freedom of the press is its freedom *not* to publish anything that it does not want to publish—which in the present highly competitive state of the journalistic and magazine business means anything that it thinks is less likely to interest its readers than something else that might be published in the same space. Nothing in our recent history has quite so deeply aroused the press as the legislation adopted by Mr. Aberhart's tame Legislature in Alberta, compelling the newspapers of that province to publish Mr. Aberhart's Government's version of political questions; the press speedily realized that their freedom *not* to publish was quite as important as their freedom to publish, and their readers agreed with them.

This does not mean that the unfortunate man whose ideas do not commend themselves to the press of the community in which he wishes to circulate them cannot himself enjoy the freedom of the press. All that he has to do is to make himself a part of the press, by publishing a periodical, or even a pamphlet, on his own account. True, he will then have to develop some sort of machinery for getting his periodical or his pamphlet into the hands of readers, but this is not difficult if what he has to say is interesting. And if it is not interesting he has no right to expect to have the free use of the machinery which other people have developed for getting their productions into the hands of readers.

Competition is an absolutely essential part of the freedom of the press. It is a basic assumption of the freedom of the press theory, that a free press will automatically tend to publish what the people want to know, because the people will purchase the periodicals that tell them most of what they want to know in preference to those which tell them less. On the whole this assumption is sound. For example, no newspaper in Canada, however devoted to the King Government, would dream of refusing to print the Drew letter if the censorship allowed it to be printed; competition would compel it to do so. We wish the C.C.F. could explain what kind of freedom of the press they think would exist if they were in power and proceeded to socialize all the newspapers and magazines. We suspect their view is that under socialism freedom of the press is an unnecessary and bourgeois luxury.

Selecting Judges

WE FIND it extremely significant that the British Columbia Law Society has gone on record as dissatisfied with the manner in which judges are selected, and has passed a resolution urging that the Minister of Justice accept a list of six names submitted by the benchers of the province and make no appointment outside of that list. Of the 182 lawyers present at the annual meeting only a few expressed disapproval of the resolution. No reference was made to any particular cases, but it is well known that not all the recent B.C. appointments have commended themselves to the majority of the provincial lawyers.

The resolution is probably intended more as a rebuke to the federal Government than as a proposal for actual adoption. We should regret, and we think the lawyers probably would regret also, to see the benchers taking too much responsibility in the matter of the selection of judges. On the whole the existing



THE "SHINING LIGHT" OF ART AND POTTERY-MAKING CLASSES AT CANADA'S FIRST COMMUNITY HOUSE FOR NEGROES IS YOUTHFUL MARION ESTE, ABOVE.

Story and pictures on pages 4 and 5.

method works better than might be expected, but when a Government becomes more solicitous about rewarding its supporters than about the character of the Bench it needs to be sharply called to task.

"Mrs. Miniver"

WE HAVE no desire to anticipate the judicial verdict of Mary Lowrey Ross upon one of the major films of the year, but we have to record our opinion that "Mrs. Miniver" as a screen production is extraordinarily moving, and as a promoter of international amenity between the British and other United Nations is likely to be of immense value. It exhibits a long list of English individuals of all kinds of social strata, all of them possessing the special qualities which make them admirable in those strata, and all of them associating together in a manner which shows very clearly how the surviving vestiges of feudalism are no obstacle to the progress of a very genuine democracy. The courage, endurance, and capacity for solidification of these people under the pressures of war are shown with great judgment and restraint, and there is never a point at which one feels that the bid for sympathy is overdone. We have now seen this film at two previews, and we have every intention of lining up for it as soon as it opens for public exhibition.

The cinema is today the most potent agency

for influencing the feelings of those vast masses of ordinary, average, sound and fundamentally common-sense people who make up a modern democracy. We have a feeling that all the producers and performers in this beautiful work were conscious that what they were doing was as direct a contribution to the cause of freedom as if they were serving in the battle-line or in the perilous commerce of the deep. Their work is propaganda if you like; but there is the propaganda of lies and the propaganda of deep sincerity, and nobody can doubt to which class this belongs.

"O Canada"

HOW long, inquires a writer in *Le Droit* of Ottawa who signs himself "Ch.G.", "will Canada remain a country without flag and without hymn?" The double question seems a little strange in face of the fact that he starts out his article with the assertion that "We continue to believe that 'O Canada,' the work of Routhier and Lavallée, is the national hymn of our country . . . French-Canadians neither know nor wish to know any other. As for Canadians of English language, they are accustomed to singing it, if not in the original French, at least in an English version which is very faithful to the original text." And almost at the same moment along comes the St. Jean Baptiste Society of Quebec City with a resolution protesting against the action of

Punish the Nazis

See article by Henry Peterson on page 12.

"those who give orders to aviators not to stand at attention during the performance of 'O Canada,'" and reciting the belief that this hymn "is recognized by the entire country as the national hymn of all Canadians," except for "a little group of Orangemen and fanatics" who are determined to sabotage national unity and therefore wish to see it suppressed.

All this contains a lot of misconceptions which it is important to clear up before we proceed to the very desirable task of establishing "O Canada" as the national anthem of Canada with a set of words which can be sung with equal sincerity (in the respective languages) by both the French-speaking and English-speaking citizens of this Dominion. For that, and no less, is the task to which we must set ourselves if we are ever going to make of "O Canada" what the writer in *Le Droit* and the members of the St. Jean Baptiste Society seem to think it already is.

"Ch.G." is of course under a total misapprehension when he says that English-speaking Canadians sing it "in an English version which is very faithful to the original text." They could not possibly do so, for the entire poem is concerned with the achievements and aspirations of the French-Canadian race alone; a literal translation could not be sung by non-Catholic Canadians, and while a fairly close rendering of it is used by some English-speaking Catholic societies (and is doubtless what the writer refers to), it is not so close as to prevent some adjustments on the point of race.

The Routhier text is a definitely French-Canadian hymn, and could not therefore be used in translation as the national hymn of a nation of which two-thirds is not French-Canadian. The Routhier text is further a definitely Catholic hymn, and could not therefore be used in translation as the national hymn of a nation which is only 43 per cent Roman Catholic (1931 census.)

There is moreover yet another objection to the Routhier text, which does not seem to be felt by the French-Canadians, though it would certainly be felt by almost all other Canadians. This is the absence of all reference to the Crown as the symbol of Canadian unity. The French-Canadians could make an enormous contribution to that unity by making an addition to, or a revision of, the Routhier text so that it would contain at least some reference to the one symbol which commands the allegiance of all Canadians of all faiths in all provinces. When that has been accomplished, such assertions as that of "Ch.G." that "French-Canadians neither know nor wish to know any other" national anthem than the Routhier one which means of course that they do not wish to know "God Save the King" will give considerably less offence.

The Drew Letter

THE question of the suppression by the censor of Colonel Drew's letter to the Prime Minister on the Hong Kong Report will probably have moved on to a new stage before these lines are read, or may even have ceased to be a question altogether. As the considerations affecting it are entirely different from those which impelled us in last week's issue to oppose the demand for free discussion of the evidence referred to in the Report, we have to set down briefly our view of what the present considerations are.

Our objection to publicity for discussion of the evidence in the Hong Kong Inquiry was based entirely on the belief that such discussion might bring out parts of the evidence which would be of value to the enemy. We

(Continued on Page Three)

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

We Need an Economic Grand Strategy	B. K. Sandwell	8
Peasants Learn Their Power in Europe	John England	10
Totalitarian Crime Must Be Punished	Henry Peterson	12
"The Return"	Audrey Alexandra Brown	21

A "National Policy" for 1942 Conservatives	J. M. Macdonnell	6
Significance of Shipping Losses	M. R. Kirkland	9
Policewomen to Pick Up B.C. "Pick-ups"	P. W. Luce	28

THE BUSINESS FRONT

Raw Coal Gives Way to Processed Fuel	Claude L. Fisher	22
High Wages and Depression	P. M. Richards	22
Fire-Safe Ships and Wharves	George Gilbert	26
The Real Costs of the War	Gilbert C. Layton	27

After you finish reading *SATURDAY NIGHT* why not mail to a member of the fighting services in Canada or Overseas. Just paste address label over your own—affix 2c stamp up to 44 pages, 3c for a larger issue — and mail. It will be appreciated — immensely.



"We're reporting to you to start the unarmed combat course!"



"Blimey, chaps, I've brought my sister's kitbag by mistake!"



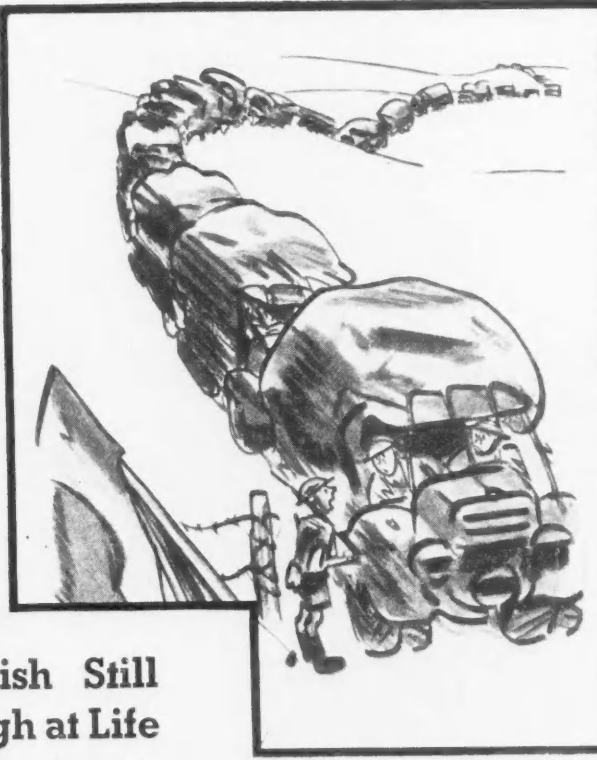
"Now, do I look as if I had any shaving soap?"

The British Still Can Laugh at Life

Gilbert Wilkinson, youthful cartoonist for the London "Daily Herald" and "Illustrated", is fast winning a place as the Bruce Bairnsfather of the present conflict. His "What a War" series, a few of which are shown here, demonstrate the well-known ability of the British to laugh at themselves, war or no war.



"Need I lie in the grass, sir? I'm allergic to hay fever!"



"What! No needles for the gramophone?"



"Suits me. I dunno as I'll go back to railings."

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Freedom for Whom?

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

MR. J. M. MACDONNELL is writing articles in SATURDAY NIGHT which he describes as articles about politics by a business man. This too is an article about politics, but it is by a school-teacher. I too am concerned with the problem of freedom. I too think that all Canadians should concern themselves with the kind of freedom which will prevail after the war.

Like Mr. Macdonnell I believe that the two-party system is the best political technique we have yet discovered. It is one of our chief bulwarks of democracy. Like Mr. Macdonnell, I believe that the two parties of a state, while definitely different, must be sufficiently close to fit together in a single political and economic system.

I differ with Mr. Macdonnell in two regards. First, I believe it is frankly impossible to return to the economic system of uncontrolled capitalism which Mr. Macdonnell advocates, and secondly I think a larger and better freedom can be achieved by the use of controls.

Should we not frankly admit that there does not remain in the world a single capitalist state? Capitalism broke down in peace time and the depression provided a setting for Hitler's rise to power, and uncontrolled capitalism was recognized by all governments as inadequate for the winning of the war. We have in all the countries of the United Nations a society or an economic system which while basically capitalist is also partially socialist. Actually in England, New Zealand and Australia the situation prevails which Mr. Macdonnell seems to think inconceivable; namely, the parties of the right are in opposition to the parties of the left. In England the parties of the right hold power, while in Australia and New Zealand the parties of the left are in power. Is it not conceivable that the C.C.F., which is the counterpart of the Labor parties in those three countries, can function in Canada within the constitution of the two-party system? Indeed in both Saskatchewan and British Columbia the official Opposition is the C.C.F. To quote Mr. Macdonnell: "This ought to be a complete answer to those who suggest a union of the two old parties, leaving two parties—a party of the Right, the result of a fusion between Liberals and Conservatives, and a party of the Left, the C.C.F."

As we progress towards a socialist society there will always be two parties. Indeed, in the mostly highly developed socialist society it still seems to be desirable that there should be two parties.

Speaking realistically there are two programs which stand little chance of bringing to power the party which advocates them; one is a quick and complete return to uncontrolled capitalism, and the other is an immediate and complete introduction of a socialist state. Any party which is elected to power in Canada in the reasonably near future will have a program somewhere between these two extremes. It therefore follows that the bogey of an economic revolution each time we change our government is just unrealistic.

Controls of some kind are here to stay for at least our life-time, and like Mr. Macdonnell I believe we must see that these controls are imposed on us by democratically chosen leaders and that they operate in the interests of the people. The people of a democracy can regiment themselves as much as they choose and still be democratic and "free".

This brings us to the question whose freedom and what freedoms are important. I see no way of restoring the "business freedom" which Mr. Macdonnell advocates without at the same time returning the mass of the Canadian farmers and workers to poverty and insecurity.

"Controls" have always operated in human society. I know no more effective controls than poverty, ill-

health, malnutrition, unemployment, lack of education, poor and unsanitary housing, etc. All these controls operated before the Wartime Price Board came into existence, and it is these controls which we wish to abolish, and I see no way of doing it except by means of a planned economy.

The freedoms, the curtailment of which Mr. Macdonnell deplors, namely those of leaving the country, buying goods from abroad, building buildings, etc., are all freedoms which actually were never enjoyed by large numbers of our people. A small pay envelope has always prevented most of our people from buying luxury goods and from moving from the house they are in to a better one.

Actually, in spite of all the controls instituted by the boards at Ottawa, the great numbers of Canadian people have a great deal more real freedom today than during the years before the war when unemployment was rife and thousands of our people lived in poverty.

How great that poverty still is may be gauged by a news item in the same issue of SATURDAY NIGHT as Mr. Macdonnell's first article. This reported that the school-teachers of British Columbia would receive as a minimum salary \$840 a year, and that nearly 1200 teachers get less than \$1,000 a year. It is well-known that school-teachers in British Columbia are paid better, not worse, than in other provinces. In Ontario this year 940 men school-teachers received salaries of \$1,000 or less. It is universally recognized that the school-teacher's income should be and generally is at least a little higher than that of the unskilled worker.

The fact is plain that most of the Canadian workers enjoy little freedom from want and fear, and that is the freedom they want.

The C.C.F. proposes to curtail the freedom of the rich man, who is, as Sir John A. Macdonald said, always in the minority, in order that more basic freedoms may prevail in the interests of many more of the people. The way to freedom lies ahead not back.

J. W. NOSEWORTHY,
House of Commons, Ottawa.

OTTAWA NOTE

ONCE public opinion ruled this Dominion; But a lawyer's letter Now does much better.

LUCY VAN GOGH.

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY

Established A.D. 1887

BERNARD K. SANDWELL, Editor

P. M. RICHARDS, Assistant and Financial Editor

WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor

N. McHARDY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES — Canada and Newfoundland \$3.00 per year, \$5.00 for two years, \$7.00 for three years; all other parts of the British Empire, \$3.00 per year; all other countries \$4.00 per year. Single copies 10c.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff — to cancel same at any time after acceptance — and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable and undesirable.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. SATURDAY NIGHT does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 2, CANADA

MONTREAL: New Birks Bldg
NEW YORK: Room 512 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - Circulation Manager

Vol. 57, No. 46 Whole No. 2576

THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

have since seen the condensed (7,500-word) version prepared for the press of Colonel Drew's letter to the Prime Minister, and we feel very confident that it could not do the enemy any good whatever. That confidence has been confirmed by the fact that the argument of possible assistance to the enemy has completely ceased to be used in the defence of the policy of suppression.

The arguments for suppression by the censor have not at the time of writing been put forward; the censor does not have to argue. But the arguments for not tabling the letter in the House of Commons have been put forward. They are three in number. One of them is advanced only by Mr. King, and is the charge that the letter violates the rules of parliamentary procedure by making an attack upon the judiciary. This is in our opinion an invalid argument, because an attack upon a Chief Justice sitting as a Commissioner is not an attack on the Chief Justice as a member of the judiciary; but in any event this argument bars the letter only from introduction into parliamentary procedure, and does not affect the question of publication.

The other two arguments are supplied by Mr. G. A. Campbell, counsel for the Government in the inquiry. They are based on (1) the order of secrecy imposed on the Commissioner's proceedings by the Commissioner himself, under authority conferred on him by order-in-council, and (2) a specific understanding with the British Government relating to the production of confidential documents. The suppression of information on the ground that there is an obligation of secrecy to another Government is one of the commonest devices of Governments seeking to evade responsibility at home, and one of the most difficult to

OVER-ADVISED

THE experts tell me what to think.

Broadcasting every day.

The experts use up kegs of ink

To teach me what to eat and drink

And even how to play.

If they would leave me for a while

To think, and dream and plan

Free from the wild instructors' guile

(I might be able (pray don't smile!))

To make myself a man.

Mine ears grow dull, mine eyes, my brain.

Full bitter is my cup.

Yea, verily, the need is plain

For hemlock or some other bane

To shut the experts up.

So Socrates the wise was cured.

The Greeks, with boredom stung,

Gave the amphora to his steward.

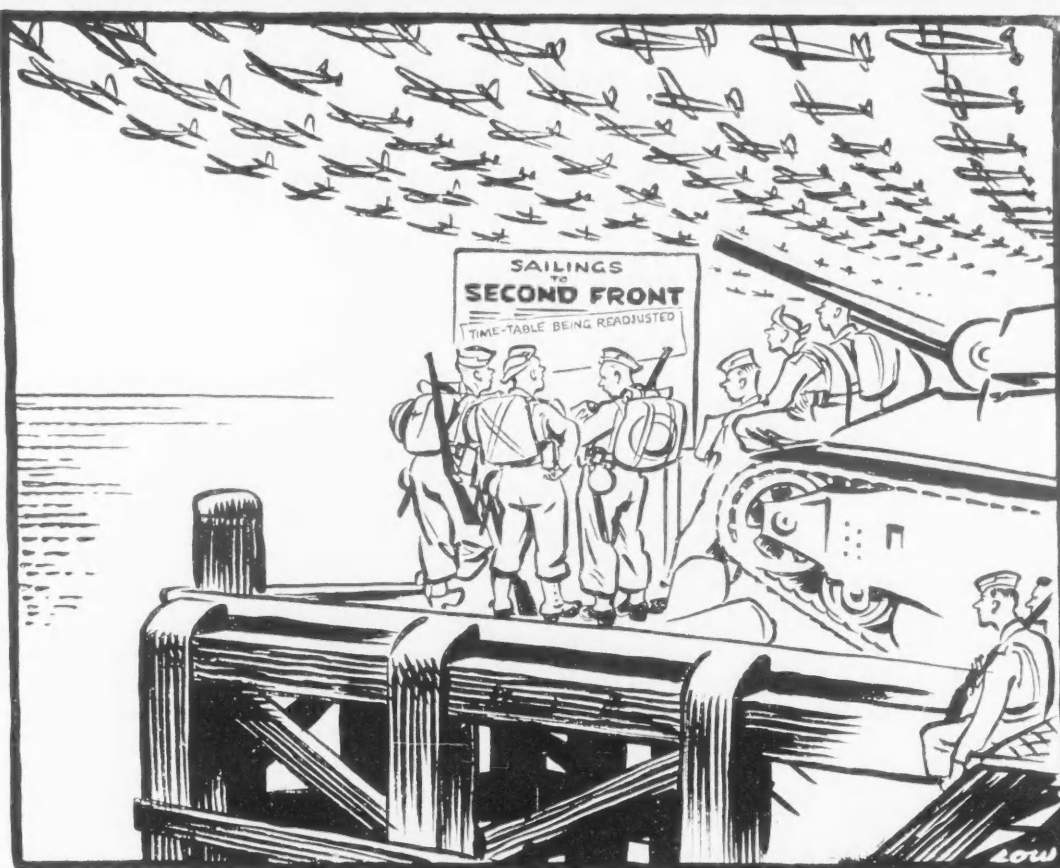
Soe, was too wise to be endured,

Too vain to hold his tongue.

J. E. MIDDLETON.

combat. We have not the slightest doubt that the Canadian Government could secure the submission of the British Government to reveal everything in Colonel Drew's letter in five minutes; but it obviously will not ask for that permission and nobody else can. It is arguable that in the special case of the documents covered by this "understanding" the censor's prohibition may be justified. It is also arguable that Colonel Drew made no more use of the confidential documents than the Commissioner had already made in his Report and Appendix.

The use of the censorship to enforce the order of secrecy imposed by the Commissioner in matters as to which there was no obligation to another Government raises a most important question. The point here is that the Commissioner himself made large exceptions from this order when he referred, in extensive detail, to much of the evidence in his Report and especially his Appendix; there can therefore have been no guarantee to any of the witnesses (other than the producers of international documents) that their evidence would be kept dark. Colonel Drew's position is that the items selected by the Commissioner for revelation give an unfair presentation of the facts,



THE OLD "BRIGHTON BELLE'S" LATE TODAY

and are unjust to certain witnesses. It is certainly an amazing situation when a Commissioner, upon his own sole authority, and without any regard to the question of whether there will be any communication of information to the enemy, picks out certain parts of the evidence to quote in a government document and keeps all the rest from the knowledge even of members of Parliament, to say nothing of the common people; yet that is the situation produced by the censor's veto on the publication of anything in the Hong Kong evidence that is not contained in the Duff Report. Nothing could be more exactly calculated to give the Canadian public the idea that there is much in the Hong Kong evidence that the Government is desperately anxious to hide.

Socialists and Losses

THERE is a strange incapacity among Socialists to realize that where there is a possibility of making a profit there is usually, if not always, an associated possibility of making a loss—that is, of finding oneself not merely with nothing more than one had before, but actually with something less than one had before. This was well illustrated in a recent debate in the House of Commons, brought about by a story told by Mr. Graham, the member for Swift Current. A West Coast fishing-boat owner came into port at the height of the recent season, and being asked whether he wanted to fill up his tanks replied that he did not. "I have had a very good season so far, an excellent season. If I take the boat out again I run a certain risk of losing it, and if I make any more money the government will take whatever I earn, and I have decided that my wisest course is to lay up the boat and go down to the prairies and make a visit to some friends."

Mr. Noseworthy and Mr. Gillis and Mr. Coldwell were horrified at this story, and accused the fishing-boat owner of grievous lack of patriotism, but they totally ignored the element of risk of a heavy loss involved in his continuing operations. Mr. Gillis said that his attitude amounted to saying: "If you do not get well paid for fighting the war you should not fight it." Mr. Gillis of course desires that the state should own all the fishing-boats, and indeed every other kind of productive capital except the famous "family farm" which the C.C.F. claims not to want to socialize; and if the state did own all the fishing boats the situation which is here described obviously could not arise. Not only would the present fishing-boat owner have no fishing-boat, but he would also have no debts, no responsibility for the future of his family and dependents, no need to accumulate and safeguard some provision for their future, and finally, no possibility of incurring a loss through the operation of fishing. But none of these conditions exist. He does own a boat, he probably owes money on it, it is probably the chief security for the future of his wife and children, and in operating it he runs a very definite and calculable risk of losing it. When the income which he can

reasonably expect to get out of operating it exceeds the calculable value of the risk, he operates it. When he can get no further income and yet, if operating it, must still incur this risk, he ceases to operate it.

What Mr. Gillis and his friends are asking is not merely that he shall operate it for nothing, but that he shall operate it for less than nothing—shall operate it at a risk for which he is to receive no compensation. Mr. Gillis and his friends are very intelligent men, and we find it hard to believe that they are really as blind to this element of the situation as they seek to appear.

Job for Millionaire

IF THERE is still left in this heavily taxed country such a thing as a millionaire anxious to hand his name down to posterity attached to a Foundation dedicated to some service of national utility, he might do worse than consider endowing an institution for financing the translation from French into English, and from English into French, and the subsequent publication, of serious and informative works which it is in the national interest to make accessible to both sections of the population. We have not the slightest doubt that such a Foundation, if provided with a proper board of trustees, even if it had an annual income not exceeding twenty-five thousand dollars, would speedily establish itself as one of the most valuable agencies in the country, and would attach great and enduring prestige to whatever name might be associated with it.

That such a Foundation would do more translating from French into English than from English into French is obvious, and should be interpreted by our French-language fellow-citizens as a compliment to their race rather than otherwise; for it would be due largely to the fact that there is a much higher proportion of educated French-Canadians who read English readily than there is of educated English-speaking Canadians who read French with the same facility. The task which such a Foundation would undertake is one which could not without great difficulty and embarrassment be undertaken by any government agency, although it is of great national value. It is essential that it should be in the hands of persons of high cultural qualifications and free (in regard to this task at least) from all political influence. An example of the kind of thing that might be undertaken by them is the publication of an English version of the history of Quebec which is now being produced in some ten or a dozen volumes by Robert Rumilly, and which appears likely to be when completed the most substantial and perhaps the soundest work on that important subject.

If the unity of this country is to be preserved and strengthened, as we devoutly hope, it will have to be largely by means of a better and fuller cultural understanding between the races; the intellectual material for that understanding is increasing rapidly, but the mechanical devices for advancing it are sadly lacking.

THE PASSING SHOW

BY J. E. M.

NO MORE lawn-mowers may be manufactured, declares Authority. All right, Government. See if we care.

The habit of not-listening which we have perfected after long practice has one advantage. It prevents us from worrying about a lot of hot information that isn't so.

CALEDONIAN BLUES

I wrote of the rowans, the bonny red rowans
That hang in ripe beauty embowered in green.

But I really meant gowans, the daisy-like gowans
That oft in the meadows of Scotland are seen.

I wrote of the rowans. I should have said gowans.

Being carried away by the grace of a rhyme,
(And now the plot thickens), I quoted Charles Dickens.

And depended on memory—always a crime.

Then down came the thunders! All Scotsmen are wonders

At telling the Sassenach where he is wrong.
They merely said: "Rowans? Burns wrote of the gowans"

As you will find out if you'll look at the song."

So, a bull I committed: a fox-pass, unfitted

For a journal as careful as SATURDAY NIGHT.
Now the Editor's eye me, and printers pass by me.

And I can't get no sympathy. Ain't it a fright?

Dedicated with respect to the gentle Scots
who pointed out our error, and to the kindly
many who—save for a testy "Hoot, mon!"—
suffered in silence.

Concerning a sweater a rapturous advertiser
burbles: "Form divine; our American
girl-glorifier. In the purest of wools, \$9.95."
The late Sir James Whitney had a word for it—balderdash.

A man who had been bitten by a mad dog
was afraid that his number was up. Immediately he sat down at his desk and began to write. "I'm not writing my Will" he replied to a friend's protest. "I'm making out a list of the men I'm going to bite."

A Maritimes associate informs us that the slice of cheese served with apple pie in his neighborhood gets smaller and smaller. He hears from a statistician that from a hunk of cheese weighing one pound 8,000 slices have been cut.

ZOOLOGICAL LYRICS

The Yak

For trekking into distant places,
Or filling, neatly, three blank spaces,

The yak
Has a knack.

The Polecat

Even when he's not deceased
The vulgar polecat is a beast
Whose bouquet
Isn't ouquet.

The Walrus

The walrus
Alwus
Seems to boast for his progenitor
A dignified, bewhiskered Senator.

STUART HEMSLEY.

A literary person writing in The New York Herald-Tribune mentions the "enormity" of an archaeologist's task. If he meant "enormousness" why didn't he say so? An "enormity" (says the Ox. Diet.) is a monstrous wickedness.

It's like that other word "disinterested" which doesn't mean what a lot of people think it does. If a Fuller Brush man hears that you're disinterested he'll keep on coming, knowing that you're impartial and willing to listen to reason.

Canada's First Community House for Negroes . . .



At Toronto's new Community House, opportunity for self-expression in many directions is given colored children. Here are two students of Doris Bailey's art class.



Mrs. Louis Hill, nursery superintendent, plays the phonograph to three little ones.



Experienced social worker, guiding hand at Community House is Clotild Ferguson.



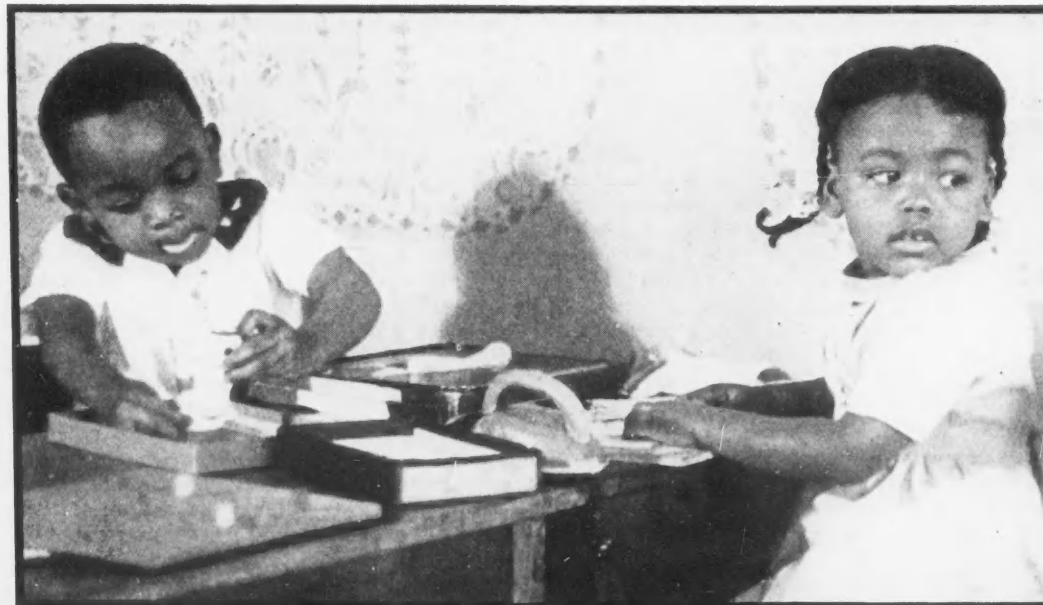
Great works of infant art, unhampered by the traditions of any school reveal almost complete independence of subject matter.



Violet Bradley is Miss Ferguson's office assistant, but these children know her better as their leader in music and dancing.



Grace Trotman (at piano) is best known for her Negro Choir: it raised \$400 for the Red Cross last year. Her rhythm band, seen here, is new and very full of enthusiasm.



Playing with toys, making necklaces and cutouts, pasting pictures, baking cakes of plasticine is serious business for these cute young members of the Community House.

Story by Isabel LeBourdais

AMERICAN Negroes have their Hampton and Tuskegee Universities, their Urban League with over forty branches and community centres, their newspapers and magazines, and their racial organizations; but Canada's first Negro institution, a community house, has recently been established in Toronto.

The Community House is new (it was officially opened last January) but its parent organization, Home Service Association, has existed quietly among Toronto Negroes ever since the Overseas Comforts Club of the First World War ceased its work for Negro soldiers and to meet the exigencies of post-war conditions, changed its name and its function to become a small social work agency for the Negro community.

After the Federation for Community Service was organized, Home Service Association was admitted as one of the smaller member agencies, and carried on from that time an obscure effort at family case work which, in spite of various forms of assistance from other agencies, was scarcely able to touch the problem of a people perpetually on the lowest rung of our social ladder.

BUT although heart-breaking economic discrimination and the soul-deadening realization of the Negro role as butt for the white man's belittling jokes were joined by ten years of a world economic breakdown, there shone through nevertheless a great self-respect and faith in their own future on the part of many Toronto Negroes. Two cheap, cold rooms at Bathurst and Queen Streets could not contain this faith; years of disappointment and Relief could not destroy it: Home Service Association asked Federation, and Federation asked the Welfare Council to set up a mixed committee to conduct a survey of Toronto's Negro needs. A Community House wherein Negroes of all ages could freely meet together for social, educational and recreational activities was soon clearly indicated as the only answer. Case

work was returned to other agencies and a house at 556 Bathurst Street was rented for Home Service Association.

And it is here at nine o'clock each morning that the little two-and-a-half to five year olds, brought by mothers, brothers, sisters and even grandmothers, begin to clamber up the steps to nursery school. (Some of their mothers work all day, some of them work all night and sleep only when children are at school.)

THE wife of the minister of the Negro Baptist Church, Mrs. Louis Hill from Georgia, guides the tiny tots' activities. While they are making plasticine models, stringing beads or cutting out butterflies for the nursery curtains, or while they are in the process of producing great works of infant art, clad in white aprons, or playing games with sand boxes or wagons in the garden, they are learning that temper does not pay and greatest fun comes from co-operation and tidiness. In the middle of the morning they have milk and biscuits.

After school each afternoon the house is filled with children: big children, little children, dark children, light children, and some white children too. Sometimes they come to Violet Bradley's folk-song group or her story hour, or her folk-dancing class. Violet is the kind of girl who interprets a part-time office assistant's position as meaning twelve to fifteen hours a day working in half a dozen different house activities. Perhaps they come to Mrs. Grace Trotman's Girls Junior Choir, or rhythm band. Mrs. Trotman's Negro Choir which gave a very successful concert of Negro music last year at Eaton Auditorium, Toronto, in aid of the Red Cross, rehearses every Tuesday night. Sometimes the children come for the art class conducted by Doris Bailey of the Children's Art Centre, or the clay modelling and pottery classes under the leadership of Francis Simpson of the art staff of Central Technical School. Or maybe the children want to model airplanes,

... Represents a Forward Step in Social Service



A doll for a day, a week or a month: the Doll Library is popular with the girls.



He packs a hefty wallop in his left! Perhaps another "Brown Bomber" in the making?



While not a regular part of Community House, the Men's Club meets here, contributes greatly to its success by furnishing advice and counsel to the Young Men's Group...

Pictures by Morawetz and "Jay"

bang a punching bag, or work with hammer and saw under the boys' work leaders Rupert Hodges, Leo Gaskins, and Norman Grissele. Red Cross knitting, dressmaking, and young mothers' groups also meet in the day time, and every evening there are activities for adults and older boys and girls. On Wednesday evening the Negro History Group meets to study the progress of the race and the success of individual Negroes. Employed girls gather in the house on Thursday evenings when they are free to invite their men friends. "Teens and Twenties have a party every Saturday under the care of Mrs. W. E. Thompson, and a Fireside gathering for all young people is held every second and fourth Sunday of the month after church. Friday night belongs to boys.

SOcial activities in the form of parties, lunches, teas, receptions for prominent visitors, individual group entertainments for other groups and friends, quarterly Come-and-See days when as many groups as possible carry on their activities for members and visitors to observe, all provide frequent opportunities for everyone to come to the house. Mrs. Hazel Pittman is the untiring social activities committee chairman.

The guiding hand behind the 21 groups who meet every week, the skillful touch that co-ordinates the hope, the energies and the talents of hundreds of young and old Toronto citizens into one vital growing community centre, is that of Miss Clotild Ferguson. Miss Ferguson began work as a teacher. "I didn't like it," she says; "I found myself growing more and more concerned with what the children did after school, what sort of recreational opportunities they had, whether their talents were having a chance to develop." So she started in a new direction which eventually brought her to Home Service. Graduate of Atlanta School of Social Work, with post-graduate work to her credit at Chicago, Pennsylvania, and Temple Universities in case work, im-

migration problems, community organization, social group work and psychology, Miss Ferguson spent eight years as Supervisor of Community Organization for the Armstrong Association of Philadelphia, and just prior to coming to Toronto she established three community houses in Negro parishes for the Episcopal Diocesan Council of New Jersey. Behind a modest, cheerful manner, she possesses a wealth of experience and determination, and a genius in human relations and organization which is deeply appreciated by the members and Board of Home Service Association. President of the Board is Dr. David Wyke, Toronto's only Negro physician, and vice-president is Mr. Clarence Lightfoot of the traffic department, Toronto Transportation Commission.

Perhaps the most valuable service Miss Ferguson gives each day is that of personal counsellor to those in trouble. By telephone, by mail, and by visits to her office, those whose problems are more than they can solve alone come to her for help. Although case work is now supposed to be handled by other agencies, Home Service still means what its old name implies to many Toronto Negroes.

SUMMER is here, and in common with every other Toronto group work agency, Home Service has experienced a demand for extended summer community service among young people. A community Vacation Church School has been operating in the house throughout July, and a full program for balance of the summer months has been undertaken. Visitors call at Home Service every day, and the list of new friends grows steadily. In every room of the house are tangible evidences of their sympathetic interest. And when Toronto citizens make their annual contributions this autumn to the Federation for Community Service they can rejoice in the thought that they are helping to continue a new and heart-warming effort toward greater human dignity and inter-racial good will.



... some of whom are seen here deep in discussion about the way a Community House chair ought to be put into good shape again.



Among activities for women at the Community House are classes in dressmaking and housekeeping. Above: Red Cross knitters.



Singers who co-starred with Paul Robeson at a recent Victory Rally in Toronto make up Mrs. Trotman's Negro Choir, above. They have taken part in many Red Cross concerts.



Milk and biscuits in the middle of the morning before going out to play: where's the milk? It disappeared down four little throats so fast the camera couldn't catch it!

The Conservatives and a New National Policy

BY J. M. MACDONNELL

AT THE close of my last article I said that the Conservative party must make it clear that we understand the world we live in in 1942; that we must make it clear that we understand that if we seek a "national policy" in 1942 it cannot be the same as the National Policy of 1878. Let us now consider one or two main problems which must be dealt with in any such policy.

The National Policy of 1878 is often misconceived. We often forget that it was primarily designed to provide employment. What is the 1942 equivalent? Remember all that has happened in the interval, and particularly the changes wrought by war. The 1942 equivalent I suggest is a broad measure of social security. The first element in this would, I suggest, be an assumption of responsibility by the State to see that every citizen is provided with employment at a wage which will enable him to live in decency.

In this connection let me quote some words from a statement by an American industrialist, C. E. Wilson, President of the General Electric Company:

"After the war, if we follow a policy of drift, we shall have all our pre-war headaches plus new ones. We shall be faced by the vicious spiral: men laid off in defense factories, hence less purchasing power, hence other factories closing, hence even larger unemployment rolls, greater relief burdens and less taxable income to support them. We know how deadly such a spiral is and how hard it is to stop.

"People will ask: 'What kind of civilization is this, which gives us employment to make guns and tanks but cannot find jobs for us in peaceful industry?' Private enterprise has failed. The government should take over farms, factories and unions—to produce full blast and distribute

In his third article on the future of the Conservative party, Mr. Macdonnell gets down to the question of a new National Policy, to be for 1942 what the old one was for 1878.

He wants a policy designed to offer the security and the economic minimum proffered by the Socialists, but without their regimentation and their destruction of free enterprise.

With Sir Stafford Cripps, he believes that there is "a new sense of equality and partnership" among all citizens.

And he demands a new sense of devotion to the State in return for the new responsibilities accepted by the State towards the individual.

the products of our progress to all the people."

"I propose that we hold this winter a Congress of the American Free Enterprise System to draw up new, self-imposed rules for industrial and commercial progress, acceptable to the majority of our people. This Congress should include representatives of industry, agriculture, labor, finance and commerce, engineering and management. Its purpose would be to build a reservoir of civilian production, new business, purchasing power distribution and employment, and to make plans for releasing this reservoir when military expenditure falls off."

Can We Face Challenge?

What have we to say to this? Are we ready to face the challenge as Mr. Wilson is? You see, he practically assumes that it is the burden of the business community to look after employment—or else! Are we ready to agree and to say that the State must fill the gap? The C.C.F. will say that they can deal with the situation. What about us? If we are not ready, then let us face the fact that the C.C.F. will likely be

given a chance to show what they can do.

We must go a step further. We will all, I believe, agree with Sir Stafford Cripps when he says, "We have during this war learned a new sense of equality and partnership." If this is so it should make us ready to agree that the State must hold itself responsible to see that its citizens have a national minimum—a kind of citizens' charter—which ensures a decent livelihood for every citizen and opportunity for his children. And if we who believe in free enterprise make clear our willingness that the State should accept this obligation, then those on the Left, except the most fanatic, would surely consider the reasonableness of our position and would hesitate long and anxiously before they throw away the blessings of freedom.

The question then will be asked—"You talk of free enterprise. Do you give no room for State enterprise?"

Oliver Lyttelton gave the best answer to this question when, on being asked whether there should be more socialism and state planning or more free enterprise after the war, he replied that there ought to be a great deal more of both. Commenting on

this the London Times says: "The essence of democracy must be a balance between the organizing power of the State and the driving power of the free individual, and we must foster both."

The truth is that no sane man when he reflects fully on the matter could desire to destroy free enterprise. All the controls in the world never produced anything. Controls are pure negations. All the planning and controlling assumes and presupposes the energy, the skill, the resource, the thrift of free enterprise. Because liberty sometimes becomes license, are we to have some kind of universal prohibition? To destroy free enterprise would be like taking the motor out of the motor car or the mainspring out of the watch.

The truth is that planning and free enterprise should go hand in hand. Take the mining industry as a shining example. The government furnishes great assistance in maps, in surveys and many other ways, but the mines are found by the driving energy of the prospector working with a hundred chances to one against him, but persevering and in the hundredth case succeeding. This is the way to develop the industry.

The Reverse Side

And do not let us forget the reverse side. The planned, regimented state means in plain words that a group of people, usually without administrative experience, hold themselves out as having adequate wisdom really to play the part of God in our lives. The underlying assumption of the fully planned state is that these men can guide and control our whole lives. The full answer to them is "We doubt whether you have this wisdom and we are sure that even if you had it you could only produce the results you promise by the destruction of liberty and by regimenting us all."

Have I been talking Utopian nonsense? Some of my friends tell me I have, and that whatever party such notions belong to, the Conservative Party will have none of them. I am not so sure. In the first place I think many people will echo the words of Cripps which I have already quoted. To them I am sure my words will not ring strange. To the others I would say: "Would you rather adopt a policy which will retain the largest amount possible of free enterprise or hand over to the C.C.F.?" In plain words I would say—"Half a loaf (of free enterprise) is better than no bread."

I have indicated in the briefest manner what I think should be the attitude of mind of our party. It is to be the conservator of freedom—freedom of all kinds. We shall find a lot of people ready for that kind of conservatism, and let me repeat that we are the only guardians available now of free institutions and that they need jealous guarding in war as well as in peace. While we must endure and even welcome all necessary controls, every unnecessary one will be an impediment to the war effort.

New Sense of Devotion

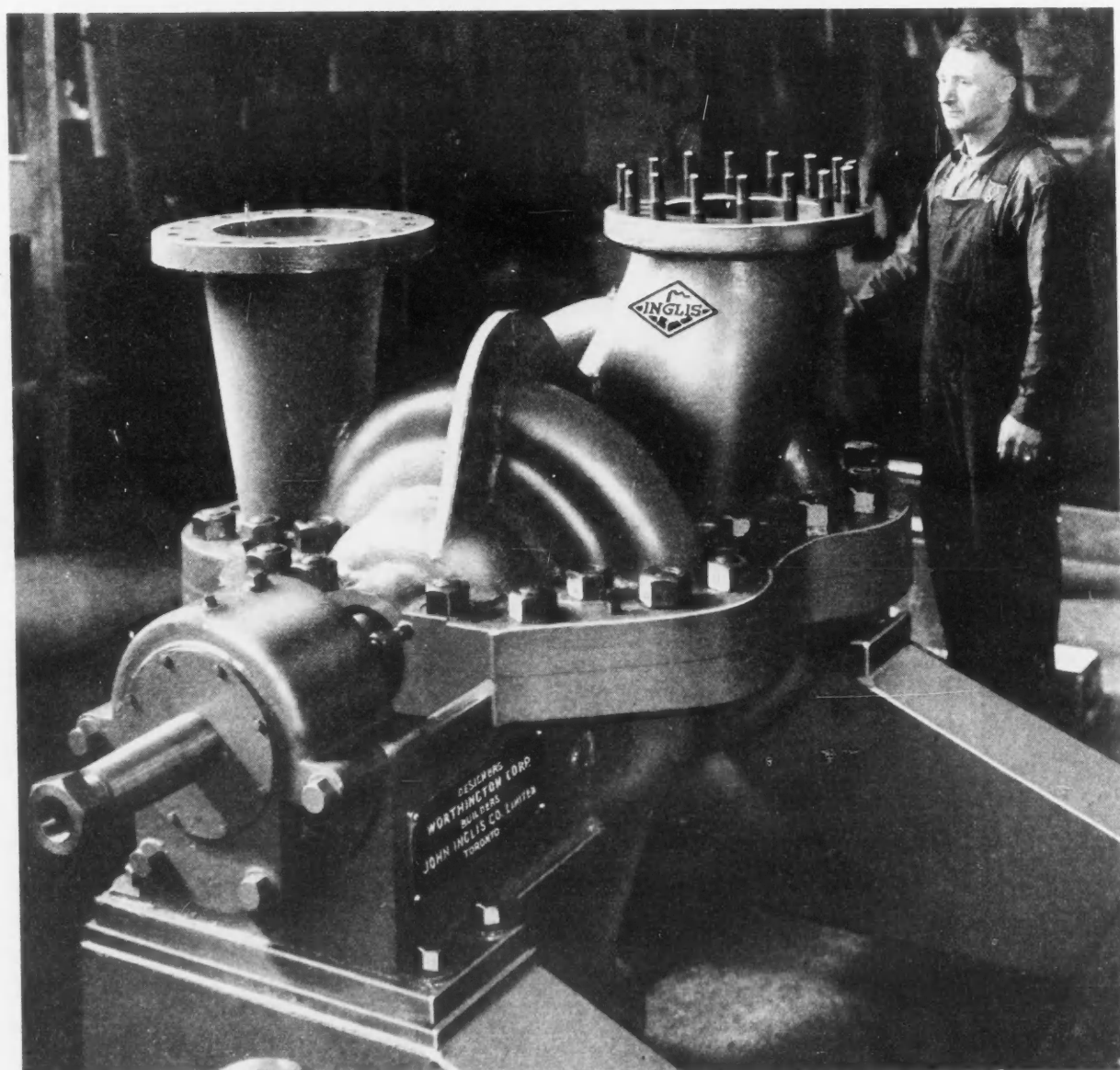
I have left to the last the main point—a new sense of devotion to the State. This is implied in all that I have been saying and is the very essence of democracy. The best definition I know of democracy is that it is "an attitude toward life which believes in the dignity and importance of the individual." This implies the infinite duty of each toward all. Let this sound like a passage from a sermon, let me remind you that it was in very truth the basis of democracy in its first beginnings in the Greek city state and it is just as truly the basis of it today. Moreover, the men in the fighting forces assume an "infinite duty" they stake their lives. But when we ask this "infinite" in war, why does it all cease when war ends? We agree that we have a duty toward those who have fought in the war, but in these days of total war every decent person makes a contribution, every decent person is in a sense in the war and is entitled afterwards to have a

fair share of the fruits of victory.

I have been outlining what the party can and should do. Who is going to do it? Why, of course, the young people. They are serving the State now in war and would serve it in peace if they had a vision of useful work. If we can convince them that we are sincere, we need not doubt that they will follow a policy which maintains freedom. They know that there is "a natural right for a man to follow his inventive genius and his enterprising spirit wherever they lead." They know that "no centrally controlled system working through a vast bureaucracy can be as efficient in the production of goods as a free competitive system." Once we give them a creed which will satisfy them, that we are alive to the claims of social justice and of adequate controls, we shall have their full support. They will realize that whatever attraction the total state may have for others who have never known freedom, it can have none for people nurtured in the enjoyment of freedom. If they have any reasonable alternative they will not choose the regimented state.

I leave the matter here. Freedom is the greatest thing in the world. Men today are dying for it everywhere. In some cases, Russia for example, it is freedom from foreign aggression for which they fight, not yet having solved the problem of freedom at home. We fight for freedom from foreign aggression and also for that even higher freedom, the freedom to govern our own lives, believing, as I said, in the dignity and importance of the individual. This freedom we have inherited as a free gift. We could win the war, thus preserving our freedom from foreign aggression, only to lose it at home. Freedom can be preserved only if we realize that with this great privilege goes a great responsibility. That responsibility can only be effectively borne by human political organization by the parliamentary and party system. I believe our party is called to a great task. If enough other people think so and will work to that end, we can confer a great service on our country. The time to do this is not remote, far off, uncertain. The time is now.

NO HAND PUMP, THIS!



THIS IS THE SCRUBBER PUMP that de-acidizes important commercial chemical solutions to the tune of 5,000 gallons per minute. This up-and-at-em pump, designed by Worthington, is built in Toronto by INGLIS. Throughout Canada, in many different industries, you'll find the INGLIS crest on many a mighty machine that is playing a big part in the Nation's program of production.

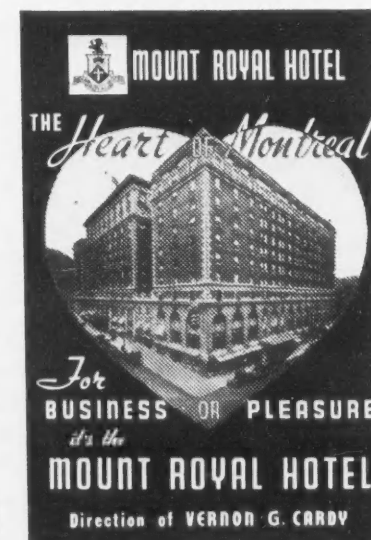


Occupational Therapy

... interesting things to do, and kindly, relaxing care, with freedom from all worry—diet, electrotherapy, hydrotherapy, beautiful well-appointed buildings and grounds—these, under specialized medical supervision are offered by Homewood in restoring patients suffering from nervous and mental ailments to normal health.

Rates moderate.

Address E. H. C. Baugh, M.D., Medical Superintendent, Homewood Sanitarium, Guelph, Ontario.



Germany's Workers Fewer than when War Began

BY ROY McWILLIAM

MOSCOW recently announced that Germany had suffered 10,000,000 casualties in the campaign on her eastern front. On the same day Laval stated that Germany would return French prisoners-of-war only in proportion to the number of Frenchmen volunteering for work in Germany. The two statements were unconnected. The first indicates that Germany's labor problem has been intensified during the last few months; the other how she is trying to solve it. In March Dr. Goebbels frankly admitted the existence of the problem. "As everywhere else" he wrote in *Das Reich*, "we lack the most precious raw material essential for war production—manpower."

The real point of Germany's labor problem is not the drop in the number of wage and salary earners since the beginning of the war which amounts to 1,200,000—or 400,000 if prisoners-of-war are counted as workers—but the inadequacy of the labor force for the tasks it has to face and the deterioration in its quality.

The quality of the workers has been reduced in many ways. First, there is the coming out of the able-bodied. The strongest and fittest men have been taken for the forces, and every thousand men killed sees a new combat in an effort to replace them. The Russians have not bombed German industry on a large scale. But they have reduced its output and efficiency by forcing a blood bath on the German army in the field. The Russian counter-offensive during the winter was not directed only against the German army, but against German industry. It prevented the return to the fields and factories of the 1,000,000 Nazi soldiers who had been earmarked for the purpose.

In September, 1941, German men and women together formed 84 per cent of the labor force. But since that time the percentage of foreign workers and prisoners-of-war has in-

Only second-grade men have been used in the factories of Germany, and as battle-casualties mount the best of these are combed out from time to time.

Foreigners and prisoners-of-war naturally are not efficient producers. Even if their will were good, poor food and long hours spell exhaustion.

Agricultural workers are scarcer than ever at a time when more food is an imperative need.

creased and the proportion of fit German men considerably declined. Even by September, 1941, it had declined from 65 per cent to 41 per cent since the outbreak of war. The production of foreign workers and prisoners-of-war does not, naturally, compare with that of native-born Germans.

As yet, food shortage is hardly an important factor in the decline in the quality of the workers. But the substantial cuts made last April in the rations will eventually have an effect and if, as the Germans have been warned, a further cut becomes necessary, it will affect production as low rations have done in other parts of Europe.

Strain of Overtime

More important than food so far has been the strain imposed by the very long hours worked. The editor of a Swedish paper after visiting Germany recently wrote that probably not even the Nazis would deny the serious implications of the situation in which every worker was doing 50 per cent overtime for weeks and months on end if this were to con-

tinue, it must lead not only to physical but also to mental exhaustion. It is difficult to measure the effect of overwork in concrete terms; but innumerable scientific investigations have shown its disastrous cumulative effects. The Germans get no holidays this year—the eventual effect will be not to increase but to decrease production.

Many factors contribute to the immensity of the task facing Germany's manpower. Some of these factors are the result of Nazi policy which banked on a short war. The first task, of course, is to equip the highly mechanized army of 10,000,000 men, the raising of which has itself reduced the number of workers. Every man added to the army means not only one more man to equip, but one less man to make the equipment. But in addition to the army, there is a huge army of officials of various kinds, all non-productive. At the outbreak of war this army numbered 1,626,000. But the employment of foreigners, the policing and spying and general regimentation have immensely expanded this army. Conservative estimates now put it at 5,000,000 men, all "parasites" on actual production.

The greater the number of men in the army, the greater the amount of food required, for the soldiers are well fed. The greatly increased demand for food is hardly compensated for by reduction in the rations of foreign workers and prisoners-of-war, for even the Germans have found that there are limits to the limits to what a man can work on. Thus man power for German agriculture has become a major problem, and it has been officially admitted that the deficiency amounts to at least 600,000 workers. At the outbreak of war 10,000,000 people were engaged in agriculture. Now the smaller number of men, women and children have to provide for more mouths—feed the foreigners in Germany and the prisoners-of-war, a total of, perhaps, 4½-5 millions—and produce food for friendly or occupied countries. Germany claims to have sent a year's supply of grain for 10,000,000 people to Finland.

Agricultural Ills

The fewer workers are handicapped by lack of agricultural machinery which Germany does not produce in large quantities and for which she lacks fuel, by shortage of fertilizers, cut off by the British blockade, by transport difficulties and by three bad winters. The last winter saw the destruction of 2,800,000 tons of potatoes and 600,000 tons of grain by frost and many fields of winter grain had to be re-sown. *Die Deutsche Volkswirtschaft* put the problem in a nutshell recently by saying that now the area which provided food for 100 people before the war must produce food for 122. It was failure to meet this problem, largely through lack of manpower, that led to the "indefinite leave" forced on Darre, Minister of Agriculture, in May.

Banking on a short war, Germany thought that she could negotiate the deficiency by the use of stocks, by looting and by setting to work occupied territories. Now this policy is bankrupt. The British blockade has been countered by the increasing use of ersatz materials, but these require manpower. The blockade in oil, for instance, results in at least 100,000 workers being required for synthetic oil production. The blockade in cotton and wool requires 50,000 to work in the synthetic fabric industry. These are but two examples.

Looting has come home to roost. While it lasted, it was good. But now not only are stocks in occupied countries exhausted, but Germany is having to choose between returning foodstuffs and raw materials or being denied the use of the industries of the countries. For instance, instead of material flowing from France, food and raw materials have to be sent into France to keep French industry going. In agricultural products, the slaughter of livestock, theft

of seed and so on has resulted in an enormous reduction in the production of Denmark and Holland which, in any case, depended largely upon imported fertilizers and feeding stuffs.

The increasingly unfriendly attitude of the occupied countries results in Germany getting little net gain. In Russia scorched earth and guerillas have made the occupied territory a liability rather than an aid to Germany's war production.

The manpower shortage in Germany can be estimated at between 1½ and 2 millions. The *National*

Zeitung in February gave 1,700,000 as the number of vacancies which the Labor Exchanges could not fill. Since then, Germany has, perhaps, lost another 1,000,000 men. She is trying desperately to make good the shortage by importing labor—hence the latest blackmail of the French people by Laval.

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

Craven "A"

QUALITY IS MARVELOUS!



1 FOR YOUR THROAT'S SAKE keep to smooth, mild Craven "A". Try one . . . I believe you'll appreciate the difference in quality.



2 THEY NEVER VARY in quality. Wherever you buy them, Craven "A" have the same delightfully fresh flavour and mildness.

Craven "A"

WILL NOT AFFECT YOUR THROAT

Craven Plain—without cork-tip—same fine quality as Craven "A".



CARRERAS LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND—150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY



DOUBLE PROTECTION FOR ONLY \$6 MONTHLY*

Here's a chance for you! A life assurance "buy" that combines two money-saving plans to double your protection up to age 60.

The \$6-a-month privilege banishes big, hard-to-pay premiums. If you want a lot

of protection for a little money—a policy that will protect your family when they need it most and provide for your later years, too—investigate this special North American Life arrangement. Send the coupon.

*Rate at Age 29.

Your life assurance dollars are invested in Victory Bonds

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

HEAD OFFICE: 112 King Street, W., Toronto, Ont.

Without obligation, please send me information about your Double Protection Policy, together with free Vest Pocket Budgeting Booklet.

Name

Address



A CRISIS is looming in the affairs of this nation which is far more serious than any which can arise out of the question of conscription. It is one which cannot be solved by any amount of compromise. The tensions which it involves cannot be relieved by any ingenious formula. It must be settled in the right way or it cannot be settled at all, and so long as it remains unsettled our war economy will continue to be far below its potential level.

The conflict concerns the whole organization of the national economy for war purposes. It concerns the use both of manpower and of natural resources and foreign supplies. It affects civilian consumption and the needs of the armed forces.

So far we Canadians have dealt with these things separately and haphazardly, taking action in each individual sphere only when it could not be avoided. That this method will not work any longer should have been made clear to all of us by three speeches delivered by representative Canadian statesmen, all within the space of last week.

Mr. Howe told a Toronto audience that owing to lack of essential raw materials a large number of Canadian plants will have to fold up in the course of the year.

Mr. Elliott Little, manpower dictator, stated in Ottawa the need for

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Canada Needs an Economic Grand Strategy

BY B. K. SANDWELL

an additional 250,000 persons for the armed forces and war industries within the next five months.

Col. Ralston appealed for a large increase in number of recruits.

Now if Ralston and Little could take over for their purposes all the workers whom Howe has eliminated, that would be a great help. But things are not as simple as that. The displaced workers may be situated in remote areas, or disqualified for other reasons. Nor is it certain that the plants which can carry on because they happen to have raw materials are the ones whose continued operation is in the interests of the national war economy; they may be producing luxuries or non-essential goods, but they will go on doing business as long as they can market their products, and they will be able to market their products as long as the consumer is free to buy them.

This situation has existed for some little time. It has always been disliked by those who desire to see Can-

ada put forth her maximum effort for the defeat of her enemies, but it is becoming intolerable now that it is plain that only our maximum effort will give us victory and security.

One cannot wage total war and still leave large parts of the economy unregulated. It is not feasible in war to go on, as in peace-time, letting eleven million consumers decide by their preferences what goods and services shall be produced and what not. In any case we have already, by the price ceiling and other restrictions, destroyed many of the devices which regulate the mechanism of a free economy. If in their place we do not introduce new methods of directing the flow of goods we shall invite chaos.

The reason why the Government has so far refrained from taking action to remedy this situation is obvious. It does not wish to accept any avoidable responsibility. If a plant

has to close down for lack of raw materials or because its workers have drifted into other industries, if the local stores lose their customers in consequence, and local landlords lose their tenants, those who have to suffer will put up with it as well as they can and blame the war for their misfortunes. But if a plant has to close down because the Government has decreed that its continued operation is not in the national interest, that is another matter. Then the blame for loss would be laid at the Government's door, and claims for compensation would probably be raised.

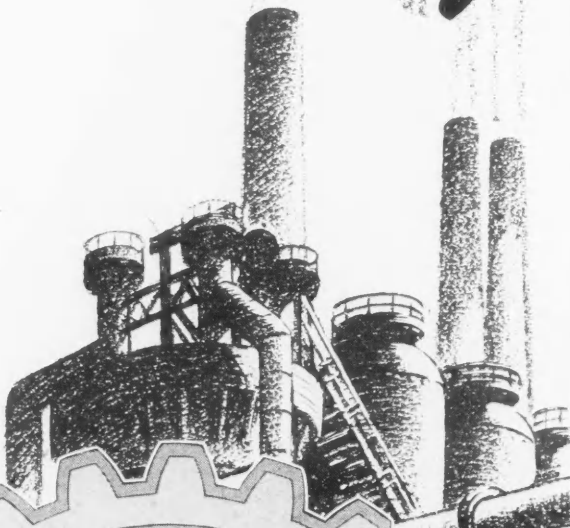
But disagreeable as these prospects are, the Government cannot go on much longer postponing action without letting the country in for a mess of major trouble. It must provide a plan of grand strategy for our war economy, to be directed in execution by a competent general staff. Under this strategy it will no longer be the individual consumers who decide what shall be produced and what not, what raw materials and manpower shall be allotted to the different branches of production, what productive resources shall be devoted to military needs and what to civilian, how much should be exported and how much reserved for home consumption. One single controlling authority will determine all these

things. This is the only possible means by which the economic activities of this country can really be directed into the channels in which they will deliver their maximum output of goods and services for the war while still maintaining those supplies which are absolutely necessary for the home consumer.

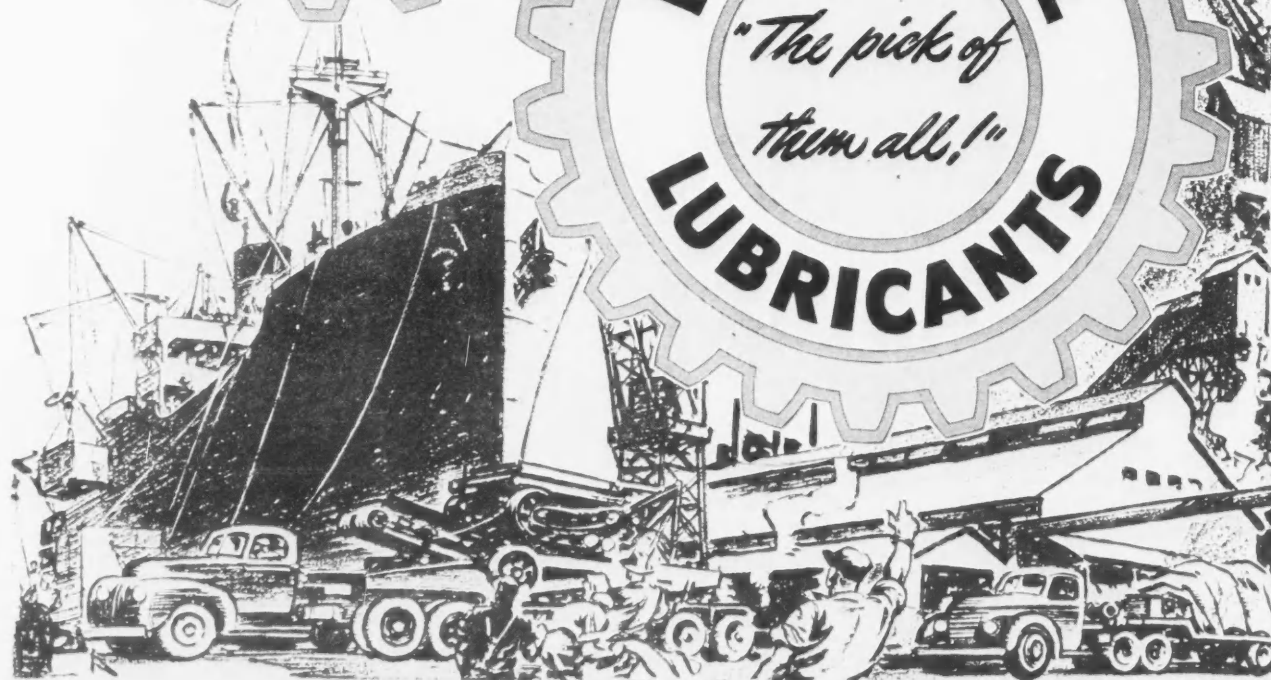
Needless to say, the far-reaching changes which this would imply cannot and should not be brought about overnight, and no competent general staff would dream of demanding that they should. They will have to be introduced gradually and carefully, and with as much systematic preparation as possible. There will also have to be a great deal of educational work to bring the public into a co-operative disposition, although I myself believe that the authorities will be surprised to find how much sympathy the Canadian public will have for such a policy as this as soon as they understand it and are convinced that it is going to be carried out with a sole regard to the needs of the war. Canadians have felt the need for energetic and determined leadership for some time, and will be willing enough to follow it when they get it.

A plan of economic grand strategy is absolutely necessary if Canada is to do its share in the war. Without any measure of compulsory military service can be no more than half a job. A Government which will recognize this fact, assume this responsibility, and give this leadership to the people may well regain for Ottawa that hold on the loyalty and affection of Canadians which has been considerably weakened during the past year.

Keep 'em Turning WITH



INDUSTRIAL LUBRICANTS
"The pick of them all!"



CANADIAN OIL COMPANIES, LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO — EXECUTIVE OFFICE: MONTREAL — DIVISIONAL OFFICES: MONCTON, MONTREAL, OTTAWA, TORONTO, NORTH BAY, LONDON, WINNIPEG, CALGARY — REFINERY: PETROLIA, ONT.

Yorkshire Folk Meet

BY J. E. MIDDLETON

DOROTHY'S from the Midlands, and years in Canada have not dulled her accent. It's not Yorkshire, but very near, for there's a fellow-feeling among broad vowels and stately silences covering deep thoughts about dogs, *The Messiah*, football and England.

Dorothy sings, and sings grand, as any Yorkshireman will agree. No accent betrays her in "Come unto Him" or in "Hear Ye, Israel". But in conversation—that's something else.

Not being at all well off, Dorothy and her husband take what they call penny picnics now and then. The other day they crossed the lake. In St. Catharines they had a snack in a clean little tidy restaurant. One other customer was there, a lad in airforce blue. Dorothy smiled at him; she smiles easily and with warmth, and the lad took courage. He rose to leave, but paused for a shy instant at Dorothy and Arthur's table. "You're English," he said, with a lonely cadence.

"Ay, Birmingham." She smiled again.

"Ah'm from Yorkshire," was the rejoinder.

"Sit down, lad. How long have you been out?"

"Six weeks; for special work at Trenton. I hope to go back in a couple of months' time. Just now I'm on short leave."

"All alone?"

"Ay."

Names were exchanged and after a few minutes of desultory talk Dorothy said in a flash of understanding, "Is your mother alive? Give me her address and I'll write to her."

"That would be kind," was the answer.

"Nay lad. She'd like to be sure you're looking well, and I can tell her that surely."

Then spoke Dorothy's Arthur. "If you're in Toronto again come and see us." He gave the address.

"I will," said the airman gratefully.

The very next day was Saturday and in the early evening Dorothy was out buying groceries. When she returned to her four-room flat her husband said, "Take it easy, lass. We've got company." Throned in the easy chair in the small living-room was the Yorkshire boy, bright-eyed and expectant.

"If I had only known you were coming," said Dorothy. "Wait. I'll go out again, and we'll have a proper supper. Do you like fish and chips?"

A homesick look crept into the boy's eyes. "I haven't tasted 'em for a long time."

"You'll taste 'em now." Around the corner she sped to Jock Arkwright's. Jock, born and bred in Hull, broad in the beam like a Hull collier, ruddy of countenance, laid his enormous hands on the counter and listened while Dorothy said, "I have a Yorkshire lad, a flier, with his mouth all fixed for fish and chips. What can you do for him?"

"Ah'll coom myself wi' 'em." The fish was whipped off the red grill, the hot chips were assembled and dried, and Jock's apron was flung off. "Put away your brass," he said to Dorothy, then to his assistant, "Mind t' shop. Out he came with Dorothy to the flat."

"Eh, lad!" he said, enclosing the airman's slender hand in his own enormous fist. And there the two stood in a long silence, electric with feeling. Then after a long sigh, "Ah, moost get back t' shop." Nodding towards Dorothy he added, "This lass, she's the champion."

"I'll say she is," was the reply, for even Yorkshiremen, if caught young, can acquire a new language.



Merchant Gunner Frank Laskier, BBC talent discovery of 1941, is on a speaking tour for the Navy League and seamen of the Merchant Marine.

We Can't Win Without Ships—Ships Built in Time!

BY M. R. KIRKLAND

Today we are building more planes, tanks, guns and ammunition than we can build ships to carry them.

Since war began more than 20 per cent of the world's total shipping has been destroyed. The question is: Can we build ships faster than the Axis can sink them?

THIS is a war of transportation. No matter what else we build or how great the quantities—no matter how many men we train, we cannot win this war without ships . . . ships built in time." In these words, Rear Admiral Emory S. Land, Chairman of the United States Maritime Commission, ruthlessly highlighted the seriousness of the present Allied shipping situation. Admiral Land followed up his warning with a clarion call to the American shipbuilding industry—urging them to "Build More Ships Faster!"

But more potent than either warnings or exhortations—the recent turn of events in Egypt and the Mediterranean has effected a lightning awakening to the extreme hazards involved in reinforcing the various fighting fronts. The precariousness of Allied supply lines was starkly disclosed by Clement Atlee's report that a convoy sent from Alexandria to Malta was forced to turn back because of lack of fuel when it was delayed by an air attack on the Italian battlefleet, while the Navy lost seven ships in a battle defending a second convoy, steaming from Gibraltar. Yet that hazardous 1,000 mile run to Malta through waters under constant air and submarine menace is just one of the many shipping lanes the United Nations must keep open.

Only ships and more ships—enough to keep supplies moving in a never-ending stream to the many fighting fronts can effectively neutralize the disadvantages imposed by the great distances of Allied operations from their bases of supply. Our world, which air travel in the past twenty years has been steadily contracting, has become once again a place of vast and terrifying distances. And yet a world of strange contradictions—too small for genuine comfort with enemy subs attacking Canada's west coast and enemy planes bombing the Aleutians—yet all too large as the United Nations face problems of supplying their forces in battle zones spread round the world.

Here are a few of the problems in long distance arithmetic the shipping experts encounter daily. It's a four to six weeks turn around for ships in convoy making the 3,000 mile Atlantic crossing to Liverpool, carrying the 40 million tons of supplies required each year to feed and arm Britain. Add another 2,000 miles for supplies routed to Murmansk to reinforce Russia. Should the Mediterranean be closed to British convoys—it's 14,000 miles around Africa to the Red Sea, a trip, Prime Minister Churchill admitted, ships can make only three times a year. As for Pacific routes of 10,000 to 30,000 miles—vessels must count on at least a four-month turn around. Meanwhile freight is piling up at the docks, equipment already manufactured must be stored awaiting transportation overseas, while on the various fronts, Allied troops may not be able to risk a sustained offensive for lack of sufficient planes, tanks and ammunition.

Huge Allied Losses

Admittedly the outbreak of war in the Pacific trebled the difficulties of the democratic shipping situation, since the greatly lengthened supply lines are much harder to protect, and certainly more easily cut by the enemy. But the acute factors in the present shipping crisis, which were undoubtedly taken into account when Prime Minister Winston Churchill and President Roosevelt met with top-ranking Anglo-American shipping experts, actually antedate the spread of hostilities to the Far East.

Most outstanding is the fact that since the start of the war the Allies have lost more shipping than they have been able to replace. Total shipping losses of the United States and neutral powers from the outbreak of war to the end of 1941 have been estimated at 8.3 million tons. Average monthly sinkings of 180,000 gross tons for the last six months of that year actually represent a reduction from earlier months in 1941, before the increasing effectiveness of convoy operations swung the Battle of the Atlantic in our favor.

With the United States entry into the war in December, Axis submarine depredations along the Atlantic seaboard and more recently, in the Caribbean, boosted losses to the almost incredible total of 500,000 gross tons monthly. Last year American shipyards produced approximately one million tons of shipping. Losses in the first four months of this year wiped out twice that amount. From mid-January to July 4, total United Nations merchant ships sent to the bottom in the Western Atlantic were at least 333, an average of two daily. More recently, sinkings were as high as twenty in one week.

Axis shipping losses of close to 6 million gross tons, while proportionately higher, since they represent more than half the total of German and Italian pre-war merchant tonnage, have comparatively little military significance. For the Axis the war has been largely one of land transport, with the distance from the Ruhr to the Russian front not much over 1,300 miles. Even the campaigns in Norway and more recently in Libya involved comparatively short hauls of troops and equipment overseas, — consequently no very great difficulties were met with in keeping supply lines open.

Balance in Shipping

Britain's success in moving supplies overseas is due largely to her overwhelming superiority in merchant tonnage, which totalled some 22 million gross tons when war began. But size is not the sole determining factor. To function effectively as a supply and transport service in wartime, experts tell us, a merchant fleet must be well balanced, with a good proportion of high-speed cargo ships, a variety of sizes in various gross tonnages . . . and finally at least 70 per cent should be under 20 years of age.

In any such survey of the relative effectiveness of the various merchant fleets under war conditions, Japan looms as the chief Axis protagonist, and since the United States must transport troops and supplies across the Pacific to combat Japan in the Far East, the shipping resources of these two powers invite comparison. Despite the fact that Japan's total tonnage of approximately 6½ million tons was little more than half that of the United States, the success of Japan in transporting troops and war supplies has been due to the high percentage of modern high-speed merchant ships she has available. In the past twenty years, Tokyo built 524 ocean-going merchant ships of nearly 3 million tons, just double the tonnage the United States produced in the same period. Consequently the average age of the United States merchant fleet is 21 years, while 15 per cent of Japan's tonnage is less than 5 years old—60 per cent of it less than 20 years.

Fortunately for the United Nations, about 80 per cent of the Norwegian merchant fleet, one of the fastest and most modern in the world, was able to join the Allied cause when Norway was attacked. One-half of her total tonnage is less than ten years old, while 463 ships, more than 74 per cent of her total tonnage are modern motor vessels, fast enough to run the blockade alone without going in convoy. Her fleet of 272 tankers, the largest in the world, with a gross tonnage of over 2 million, delivers more than 50 per cent of the gas and oil used in Great Britain. One-third of the food-stuffs and war materials for Britain arrives there in Norwegian bottoms. A British shipping periodical remarked that the Norwegian merchant fleet is "worth more to us than a million soldiers". Norway, however, has suffered increasingly heavy losses as the Nazi

submarines take their toll off the coasts of North and South America.

Actually more than 20 per cent of the world's total merchant tonnage, estimated at some 60 million in 1939 has been destroyed by bombs, mines and torpedoes. The question is: Can we build ships faster than the Axis can sink them? American, Canadian and British shipbuilding interests say yes—then proceeded to make good their word by launching upon a shipbuilding program without precedent in the history of the world. Fulfillment of the United States program calling for production and delivery of 2,100 vessels with a total of 22 million deadweight tons by the end of 1943 will nearly treble the size of its pre-war fleet.

Today under the accelerated pro-

gram some million men are employed on 400 shipways in the United States, where three shifts of six working days each are adjusted to achieve a full-time round-the-clock working schedule. In 500 additional factories and plants in 32 states another million workers are making ship parts. Mass production methods and pre-assembly of parts has made possible the delivery of whole bow sections to the shipyards, where they are lowered into place with huge cranes. Ships ordinarily requiring 4½ to 6 months are at present being turned out in approximately 3½ months from keel to delivery. Present ship deliveries of two daily should realize the American shipbuilding goal of 8 million gross tons this year.

Britain and Canada

Despite the constant threat of air attacks, Britain counts upon producing another 1½ million tons, while Canada's forty building berths will deliver into service an additional 1½ million tons. The Canadian record to date stands at 115 days from keel-laying to delivery. "A performance in which Canadians can take pride," Hon. C. D. Howe stated recently.

While the shipbuilding industry both in Canada and the United States is setting up some notable records, the immediate and most urgent need is obviously to protect what shipping we have and use it to best advantage. This was the purpose of the recent pooling of all available shipping resources by Britain and the United States under the Combined Shipping Adjustment Board. Today about 30 million tons of merchant shipping are still carrying the cargoes of the United Nations. It means that what ships we have must be kept moving and be worked harder. Even with a possible future surplus of boats, the problem of economic and efficient ship "use" to prevent duplication and delay is a major one in a war where the highways are the Seven Seas.

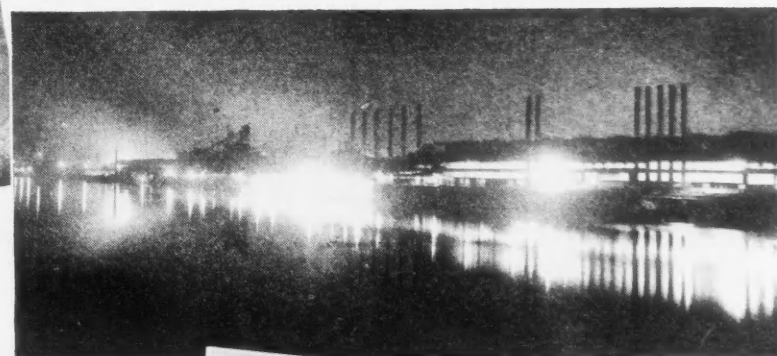
Until we can build more ships, preventing further losses of existing shipping is our major job. To date, the convoy system which has been instrumental in delivering safely more than 7,000 ships and 42,500,000 tons of food and munitions to Britain, has been proved the only certain method of coping with enemy attacks upon shipping. Recently it has been resorted to along the Atlantic seaboard with a drop in losses there.

JOHNS-MANVILLE ASBESTOS

Doing 3 Big Wartime Jobs!



1. Asbestos fibre from J-M's Canadian mine, largest in the world, is made into fireproof "flame suits" and other vital items of equipment for the fighting forces.



2. J-M Packings, Insulations and hundreds of other asbestos products for industry keep the wheels of Canadian war factories turning at top speed, night and day.



3. J-M asbestos building materials help to solve the nation-wide housing shortage problem . . . protect structures in Canada's great military camps against fire hazards, weather and wear.

● The "Magic Mineral" of peacetime, asbestos, ranks today as a No. 1 war material. And fortunately for us, there'll never be a shortage of this magic fibre that conquers fire and wear and weather. Down in eastern Quebec, the richest asbestos deposits on earth run in a broad, rich vein through the rolling hills. Here, Canadian asbestos miners produce more than 70 per cent. of the world's supply.

Day in and day out, Canadian Johns-Manville is doing its part . . . as owner of the largest asbestos mine and mill in the world . . . "following through" in Canada's largest asbestos goods factory with the manufacture of fireproof equipment for the fighting services . . . vital materials for other war industries . . . and modern building materials for war workers' homes.

CANADIAN JOHNS-MANVILLE CO., LIMITED

MINE AND FACTORY AT ASBESTOS, QUE.

MONTREAL

TORONTO

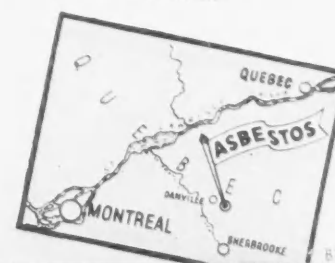
WINNIPEG

VANCOUVER



CANADIAN JOHNS-MANVILLE

• J-M BUILT-UP ROOFS • J-M CORRUGATED TRANSITE SIDING • J-M INDUSTRIAL FLOORING • J-M INSULATING BOARD PRODUCTS • J-M ASBESTOS WALLBOARDS • J-M ROCK WOOL INSULATION • J-M INDUSTRIAL INSULATIONS • J-M REFRACTORIES • J-M ACOUSTICAL SERVICE AND MATERIALS • J-M PACKINGS AND GASKETS AND OTHER ESSENTIAL MATERIALS FOR FACTORY, MILL, SHOP, OFFICE



Peasants of Europe May Yet Learn Their Power

BY JOHN ENGLAND

THIS is not merely a military war, it is a social revolution as well. On none will its effects be more profound than on the great masses of Europe's peasant population.

More than half the world's peoples live in the typical peasant family economy. Europe is the most highly industrialized of the continents, yet that proportion is fully maintained. In the East the peasants overwhelmingly predominate, and throughout the Continent peasants outnumber industrial workers by three to one.

The war of 1914-18 caused them to realize dimly their immense potential powers. In some countries they began to demand their rightful status in the social system. The present conflict is completing that summons to a new life, and their future is one of the most momentous problems the post-war world must face up to. Scores of millions of the humble country folk are suffering now beneath the barbarous yoke of the Axis, and the tragedy will be even deeper before liberation comes.

Sir John Russell, the eminent agricultural scientist, declares that as the Germans are driven out of the occupied territories they will do damage which will stagger humanity and the peasants are doomed to be the worst sufferers. Fortunately many of the most renowned scientists in Britain, America and of the Allied Governments now in exile, are studying every phase of this problem, so that immediately peace returns plans to alleviate the inevitable suffering can be put into practice. The peasants will need, besides medical help, cottages for

Downtrodden or forgotten for centuries the peasants of Europe, particularly of eastern Europe may find the road to unity and power in the destruction and desperation which the war has caused and will cause.

Revolutionary economic methods will be a stark necessity in every country after the war or Continental famine will be a certainty. No Government dare neglect these people in the future.

Stambolisky, the Bulgarian, after the last war dreamed of a great international peasant union. Perhaps his dream may yet come true.

themselves, animals and stables and food for them, and seeds for their holdings.

Greatly increased production of market crops and the rearing of more animals are suggested as suitable developments for post-war agricultural Europe, leaving Australia and the New World to grow the bulk of the world's grain. A world-embracing outlook of this kind has much to commend it, for there is no doubt that in the future agriculture must be organized, not on a State, or even a continental, but a world basis. The enormously high tariff barriers of Western Europe, keeping out the peasant products of the East,

reducing the growers to poverty level, was one of the prime causes of the present world upheaval.

The people of peasant Europe hoped that the terrible struggle of 1914-18 was a war to end wars. Their sanguine expectations were shattered, but assuredly when the peasants know the terrific latent powers they possess, war will be an impossibility. The peasant is a lover of peace; he has no time for war; and his weapons are not the rifle and cannon, but the spade and the reaping-hook. The trouble in the past has been that because he lacked economic organizations to assist him, the peasant has been the prey of unscrupulous politicians and speculators who exploited him for his own gain. This is particularly true of the East. In Western Europe the peasants do enjoy more power—although both Germany and France prove an entire country can be subdued by a small clique—which was won in pre-war days by a hard struggle, but even there they do not exercise the influence industrial workers do.

Forgotten Men

It is an astonishing fact, and evidence of what little political influence the peasants have wielded, that up till quite recent years few students have bothered to inquire into the position of the peasants in the economic and political life of the Continent. An international war was necessary for the British Government to acknowledge agriculture as the country's basic industry. Yet Dr. Gunther Ipsen pointed out in his study of the German peasantry, although agriculture and industry are both essential to a modern State, it is conceivable that a State could exist after some natural catastrophe had overwhelmed its industrial population, but the reverse could not in any circumstances be true.

This war has brought about a marked improvement in the status and prosperity of the land-worker in Britain, and the position of the peasant in many of the States of Europe also rose during the 20 years after the Armistice. Housing, hygiene, the education of children, all evinced encouraging advances, and some governments definitely aimed at teaching the peasants how to farm scientifically. Model farms, agricultural schools, training courses, were doing something to raise the peasants from an age-old ignorance of the real principles of scientific farming.

In Bondage to Fear

On the other hand few governments tried to enlighten the peasants politically and some deliberately cut them off from intercourse with the outside world. The distribution of estates did a great deal to allay the hunger for land, and to lessen discontent for a time. Yet their lot is still unenviable, and there are huge territories where the peasants have never been emancipated from fear—fear of physical suffering, fear of violence, of extortion, and also of want. Always closest of all is fear of crushing poverty.

This raising of their standard of living is one of the most urgent problems the world must face. Britain and other comparatively wealthy countries can do much to solve it. The agricultural produce of peasant Europe will never be as cheap as that produced by mechanistic methods in the New World, but buying in a little dearer market will be a cheap price to pay for contented millions, and many miles along the road to peace.

Whether the peasants of Europe will ever be able to unite in one vast brotherhood only the future can show. Stambolisky, the greatest figure in Bulgaria's post-war (1914-18) years, the son of a peasant, was the one man who has dreamt of an all-embracing peasant party, which would unite the peasants of every country, striving in unison to obtain redress of their grievances and to defend their historic rights. Stambolisky impressed all whom he met

with his strength and the sincerity of his advocacy of this "Green International."

Present events are rapidly increasing the pace of the revolutionary economic movements on the Continent, and the war is certain to do

much to lift the peasants from their economic degradation and place them on the way to obtaining economic independence. Who is to say Stambolisky's vision will not be realized? It would be a potent influence for the peace of the world.



"Isn't she fetching?"

"Yes thank goodness, fetching Sweet Caps."

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

**BETTER DRINKS WITH
THE BEST OF MIXERS**



**CANADA DRY'S
SPARKLING SODA WATER**

Be sure to have Canada Dry's sparkling Soda Water for the drinks. It makes all the difference between a drink that's just fair—and one that's really superb! Tri-tested, pure, alkalized water, given the famous billion-bubble champagne sparkle by pin-point carbonization—that's Canada Dry Sparkling Soda Water. Tap water deadens—Canada Dry enlivens—intensifies the good qualities of any drink—to the last sparkling sip!



Family-size bottle, sold everywhere. Cartons of six individual-size bottles sold in most of the leading outlets. Save all bottles—return promptly for your refund!



**KEEP FIT...
FIND HEALTH AND
GOOD FELLOWSHIP
Sailing Canada's
Inland Seas**



Come this summer for a zestful "blue water" vacation on the Great Lakes. Thrill to an ocean voyage on inland seas, cruising through lovely Georgian Bay, across the sparkling waters of Lakes Huron and Superior. Bracing shipboard life... deck sports... delicious meals... sunny days on breeze-swept decks... cool, refreshing nights in comfortable staterooms. The ideal low-cost holiday for all the family and to keep you fit for wartime work.

All-Expense Great Lakes Cruises via S.S. *Kewatin* and S.S. *Assiniboia* from Port McNicoll—5 days, \$50 up. Or by S.S. *Manitoba* from Port McNicoll or Owen Sound—5 days, \$40. Reservations and booklets from any Canadian Pacific agent.

Always carry Canadian Pacific Express Travellers Cheques

Canadian Pacific

Washington, D.C.

IT IS only in the last few months that there has been a British publicity problem in the United States. During the year in which Britain alone kept alive the hope of eventual freedom in Europe, when her navy was holding open the sea lanes, her daring army nullifying the Axis threat in Africa, and her people withstanding the most furious air assault in history, the American people were breathless with admiration for everything British.

The British publicity problem began with passage of the lend-lease bill. The moment American supplies began flowing across the Atlantic on a partnership (non-paying) basis, the American people began to take a proprietary interest in British military strategy. When Russia came into the war and her blood sacrifice increased (while the enemy air threat to Britain decreased), anti-British sources in the United States pounced on the opportunity to revive the canard about Britain inveigling others to do her fighting. When America came into the war and suffered her first casualties, the demand for action by British home forces increased. It reached an all-time high with the defeat in Libya and the fall of Tobruk.

Now that the second front phobia has spread from Trafalgar Square to the town meetings and the correspondence and editorial columns of America, the British publicity problem is kept bubbling. Mostly, it should be added, through pure ignorance of the facts.

This ignorance is not confined to the masses. One of the most prominent legislators in Congress, a man with a record for pro-British sentiment throughout the pre-Pearl Harbor period, recently remarked to this correspondent during an informal conversation:

"I can't understand what the British are doing with four million trained men sitting at home while a peacetime German army is allowed to push through the Middle East. Do they intend to keep their men at home and leave it to the Americans to come and take the offensive? I, for one, am against pouring any more munitions into England for storage. I admire the British and all that but, for Pete's sake, they're not doing anything now."

I wonder how this legislator would react if he knew that for every tank Britain receives from America, she exports fifteen to other fronts. And for every plane she receives from America, she sends four to Russia, Africa and Asia. I doubt that he would be as free with his criticism if he realized that Britain was sending men to the Middle East as fast as shipping was available and that the supply route from Southampton to Cairo is almost exactly the distance from Miami or Jacksonville to Cairo.

British military initiative has not been all it should be. The British have freely admitted this—perhaps too freely. But there is no sound

THE U.S. SCENE

U.S. Learns the British Facts

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

basis for accusing the British of sitting behind their Channel cliffs and doing nothing.

Like the Canadian publicity problem here, the British problem has developed through ignorance of the facts. It is interesting to note that during the last two weeks the British have made a skillful and vigorous effort to make the facts known to Americans. This effort is showing results. A sharp drop in criticism of the British is probably now being recorded.

AT THIS desperate point in the Allied battle fortunes it is not particularly pertinent to discuss peace aims. Indeed, the clamor about peace aims which reached a high pitch in Britain and America several months ago has all but disappeared as we move into the critical months of the war. Our principal concern now is winning the war; we cannot concentrate on what comes after, except to keep alive the hope that out of this fire and fury will emerge the new patterns for permanent world peace.

In this connection it is interesting to observe the development of the philosophy of the "new isolationism." The pre-Pearl Harbor isolationists have already begun a campaign to bankrupt the world hope for peace after this war, just as though the mistakes of the 1919-1937 period had never occurred.

The clearest exposition of the new isolationism comes from the pen of Frank C. Waldrop, editor of the Washington *Times-Herald*, local outlet of the McCormick-Patterson interests which have assumed leadership in the new "America First" movement during the war and after the peace. Mr. Waldrop winds up a series of four editorial articles with the following concluding sentences:

"... There are still some breast-beaters left in high places in America suffering from the delusion that they can end war by some magic device of law and economics. Vice-President Wallace is one. . . . Thinking that you know how to keep this country out of war forever, except by destroying the country. The people of this country have a vested interest in its existence.

"Therefore, at some point distant the drama and the excitement of war will rouse us up again and we will toss our all into the hot fires of war. There will be Americans enough, again, to try to stifle the sexual, primeval lust of war. . . . They may be able to stifle the war fire for a time. But somewhere, somehow,

Mr. Wallace notwithstanding, we will get into another war. It is inevitable."

THIS philosophy serves a double purpose. It calls for repudiation of United Nations solidarity in the war and would substitute the waging of an American war; and it prepares the ground for defeat of the Roosevelt-Wallace ideas for post-war rehabilitation. It is, indeed, the old isolationism, revised merely by the circumstance that America is in the war and cannot now conveniently get out of it. The basis of the old isolationism still persists—that this is just another inevitable war, and America can do nothing about it except to try to keep out in the future.

This is a philosophy of utter discouragement. It robs a free, intelligent people of the incentive for all-out effort. It makes a mockery of sacrifice and it sounds a note of per-

petual doom for mankind. Most important, it is the beginning of a campaign to return to the bankrupt policy of 1919-1937 which guided mankind into the most tragic time in recorded history.

BY FAR the most valuable publication issued by the United States government is the Congressional Directory. This is the Washington almanac, containing the names, addresses, telephone numbers, and personal histories of everybody in the government and on the fringes of it. Duties are outlined, committees are detailed and a vast amount of factual information is strewn throughout the 859 pages of this handsomely bound volume. The directory goes so far as to inform whether the gentlemen listed are accompanied by their wives, their unmarried daughters or by "other ladies." Like any well-behaved volume, it does not delve too deeply into the latter circumstance.

The democratic motif is at once apparent in the biographical section where the full and legal names of legislators are set down. Alabama is represented by Sam (not Samuel) Hobbs and Pete (not Peter) Jarman. There is also Joe Starnes. Also Jerry Voorhis, Joe Bates, Joe Hendricks, Ben Jensen and Pat Cannon—all Representatives.

Before
you
insure...

consult

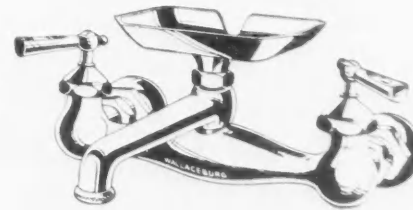
Confederation
Life Association



How Many
DUNKIRKS
for
ADOLF?

After our Dunkirk Hitler made his one big mistake. Now it's our turn. Out of the shadows the pendulum slowly swings the other way as mounting Allied might brings ever closer the day when Hitler gets his—with interest.

Canadians can hasten that day by extra sacrifices — the voluntary kind that does something to the backbone. We can walk instead of using up gas and tires that might better serve for chasing Huns — we can make weekly purchases of War Savings Certificates—we can save till it hurts Hitler. Talk won't do it—but action will. Let's stay together so we'll stay together.



Wallaceburg Brass is dedicated to Victory. All our facilities are at Canada's disposal. Naturally the supply of Wallaceburg Showers, Faucets and other Plumbing Fixtures is limited, but when the war is won you'll find them just as reliable as ever.

WALLACEBURG
SHOWERS AND FAUCETS

WALLACEBURG BRASS LIMITED — WALLACEBURG, ONTARIO
TORONTO MONTREAL LONDON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

SHOWERS FAUCETS TRAPS DRAINS STOPS LABORATORY FIXTURES TUB FILLERS



Britain is training dogs for guard duties at aerodromes, factories and other important locations. Dog lovers are selected from volunteers in the services and undergo training in handling the dogs at a special school. These are Alsatis and the men are all members of the R.A.F. The dogs have been lent by their owners for the duration of the war.

Totalitarian Crime Requires Total Punishment

BY HENRY PETERSON

OUT of the blood and tears of this hideous war, two implacable resolves are rising from the very heart of the United Nations—that the Axis must be utterly crushed and that there shall be a better world afterwards.

Complete military victory for the United Nations is a certainty, yet that alone will not bring a better world, as it did not the last time. A vital link is missing between the two

consummations, and that link must be forged this time.

It is the bringing about of a new state of mind in the German and Japanese peoples—a willingness to be circumscribed by the blessings of peace. Let our basic error the last time be stated in the plainest terms possible. We victors lost the peace by signing the Armistice too early, because there was no justice in us—we were squeamish and visionless.

Unless the link between victory and peace is forged this time all the sacrifice and suffering will again have been in vain, for there will be another World War in another generation.

How is this link to be forged? At the moment two schools are holding the field within the United Nations—one believes that this time there must be no harsh peace treaty and the other that the peace treaty this time cannot be too harsh.

One thing is certain. No peace treaty will have meaning unless the German and Japanese peoples have first been justly punished. And for their totalitarian crimes there must be total punishment. Only thus can the missing link be forged.

Pussyfooting Tactics

Before looking into what total punishment means, it is necessary to examine into a proposal that must command our fullest attention, for it concerns a speedier winning of the war. Nearly every well-known columnist and radio commentator in the United States is urging that propaganda should supplement the military arm to weaken the German people's will to fight. Propaganda is, of course, part of military strategy, which, as suggestion in the form of rude cries, won our forebears many a tree-top a million years ago. But what is meant by propaganda in this present instance? These publicists are urging the United Nations Supreme Command to do what Woodrow Wilson did in 1918, and fire a broadcast at the German people similar to his Fourteen Points.

With all deference to so formidable a mass of opinion, may I make the strongest possible plea, nay, an impassioned protest, against any such pussyfooting tactics? The United Nations do not need to cluten at straws like a drowning man. Such tactics totally lack moral vision—the lack that caused World War II.

Hitler gained the fanatical support of the German nation by basing his crusade on the lie that they had been tricked—"swindled"—by Wilson's Fourteen Points. If we again bargain with the German people over the head of their ruler in the middle of the fight—be he Kaiser or Hindenburg, Hitler, Krupp or Hans Schmidt of the Communist Party—a new Fuehrer will arise in another ten years and once again convince this amoral people wallowing in the myth of invincibility into believing that they had again been diddled. The conduct of the two-legged animal called man is the outcome of the character that is in him. Because the average German is born with less morality than intellect, the ordinary German way of life is warped by one long dreary series of petty trickeries from cradle to coffin. For this reason, the word "swindle" is the natural missile hurled back and forth in a dispute between Germans, the missile which Goebbels constantly hurls when trying to justify a lie.

More World Misery

This is so. Pretending it is not may flatter the charity which most of us are fonder of preaching than of practising, but because we are then merely pandering to our own vanity it will bring about more world misery. Let pugnacious pacifists, who seem able to take a pair of wings off their shoulder blades at will, step out of the way of realism this time. Mankind must cut out the German and Japanese cancer or perish. The death ray is only round the corner, and a handful of scientists could perfect it. Only militant morality can stop its use when it is finally discovered.

The last time, when the utterly defeated German soldiers scrambled back into the Fatherland, their womenfolk threw wreaths of flowers round their necks and hailed them as "unconquered heroes." These battered men nearly fell out of their skins with surprise, but the officer class there and then took advantage of this unbelievable phenomenon and encouraged this utter contempt for the truth, grateful that the myth of German invincibility was preserved.

After the war there must not be another Fourteen Points, is Mr. Peterson's theme, and in this article he expresses himself strongly against "such pussyfooting tactics."

"The whole code of the Germans and Japanese has been: 'Do unto us what we have done unto you, if you dare or can.' Well, take them at their word. That's all."

Just punishment should not be confused with revenge, the author believes, pointing out that "Force being the only thing that can impress gangsters, force must be used in their punishment."

Do not blame this officer class or the big industrialists or the Prussian landlords for Hitler's rise. It was this fundamental lie in the German soul, shared by all Germans, that made him the Germanic Fuehrer.

My friends, no more of this democratic pussyfooting of offering the German promises of civilized treatment before he is defeated. He will again twist this generous impulse to bolster that fundamental lie in the German soul. And even more so this time, since German youth and millions of his elders too have been poisoned and morally rotted by Nazi doctrines for ten years now. There is only one thing the German understands and respects, and that is Force, and until we gain his respect we will never reform him.

Spared Him Last Time

We had the force the last time and supinely spared him its use. Let that ghastly mistake not be made again. The German people, and likewise the Japanese people, for they too have that same fundamental lie in their soul, must be punished for their crimes. Those crimes have been totalitarian, so that punishment, let it be repeated, must be total.

What is meant by total punishment? This. Both the German and Japanese peoples thought that by employing the utmost bestiality and inhumanity they could terrify the rest of the world and so conquer it. And is it three hundred million or is it

five hundred million human beings they have between them reduced to semi-starved slaves? Is it ten million or twenty million human beings they have murdered, done to death slowly, or killed by starvation or disease? Nearer fifty million in both Europe and Asia.

Crimes must be punished, whether they are municipal or international, or justice cannot prevail, and without justice—this supreme retributive force in human affairs—a premium is put on law-breaking, whether municipal or international.

Can we of the Western democracies be so utterly lacking not only in the sense of justice but also in common sense as to believe that the two nations that have perpetrated their totalitarian crime on humanity should be let off with only a caution? The argument for this so-called Christian attitude is that punishment will only bring about another war. Can petty personal vanity, perversity and lack of morality go further? The sure way to have a repetition of gangsterism, municipal or international, is to let our self-conceit persuade the gangsters that they can try again with impunity.

Above all, let us not pander to squeamishness by calling it chivalry. Smugness exacts a terrible toll of human suffering when it takes the place of justice. In any case, justice comes before chivalry. Romanticism has a place in a grown-up world only after rationality has been satisfied.

No, force being the only thing that

SAVE FOR FREEDOM



...and protect your future at the same time

● You can make every dollar you save today *do double duty*. Placed with Investors Syndicate of Canada Limited now, it performs many services, and at the same time builds future financial security for yourself.

These dollars help to finance the war time needs of the Government—pay troops—produce supplies—build war weapons—carry on great public services.

The Investors Syndicate of Canada Limited plan is time-tested. You can invest large or small amounts on a systematic basis or in a single lump sum. Write today to our nearest branch for complete details of the plan.

INVESTORS SYNDICATE OF CANADA LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: WINNIPEG, MAN.

Agency Offices at: St. John, N.B.; Three Rivers, Que.; Montreal, Que.; Toronto, Ont.; Hamilton, Ont.; London, Ont.; Fort William, Ont.; Regina, Sask.; Saskatoon, Sask.; Edmonton, Alta.; Calgary, Alta.; Kamloops, B.C.; Vancouver, B.C.

A WELCOME AWAITS YOU IN NEW BRUNSWICK CANADA

Last year more Canadians than ever before discovered for themselves the glorious seaside, river, lake and island resorts of quaint, seagirt New Brunswick. . .

IN NEW BRUNSWICK YOU'LL FIND IT!

In this picturesque Province-by-the-sea they found exactly what they wanted: rest and peace, congenial friends, an ideal summer climate, sunny beaches, warm salt water bathing, beautiful scenery, and streams chock-full of fish! EVERY VACATIONIST WENT HOME BETTER ABLE TO COPE WITH A WAR WINTER OF HARD WORK.

THE SAME ALLURING VACATIONLAND

This year, New Brunswick offers you the same alluring Vacationland, the same ample accommodations, delicious native foods and seafoods, the same warm welcome—and the same unexcelled opportunity to build up health and production energy for the big job ahead.

Excellent transportation facilities make even a short vacation sufficient for a rejuvenating trip to New Brunswick. For full information write to: DEPT. 142-T

NEW BRUNSWICK GOVERNMENT
TOURIST BUREAU
DEPT. 142-T 454 KING STREET
FREDERICTON, NEW BRUNSWICK
CANADA

can impress gangsters, force must be used in their punishment. Germany and Japan have put their trust in arms. Well and good, arms alone can give them our answer. But, some may say, how can you punish 70,000,000 Germans and 70,000,000 Japanese with arms?

Why not? Around Germany are the Poles, Russians, Czechs, Austrians, French, British, Belgians, Dutch, Danes and Norwegians, none of whom will lack arms in the march on Berlin. And the Chinese, with many others, will one day pour into Japan. The whole code of the Germans and Japanese has been: "Do unto us what we have done unto you. If you dare or can." Well take them at their word. That's all.

If we weaken in this punishment—as an unworthy judge might refuse to put on the black cap—then there is no justice in us, and no matter how carefully we may try to build a new world it will fall apart inside of a generation, just because there is no justice in us. To be strong does not entail merely having 200,000 bombers and 100,000 tanks. Only the accident of geography prevents the Germans and Japanese from having such material strength. The civilized who are strong do not fear to punish the wicked.

Plea for Realism

There is need to make this plea for realism on this North American Continent, which has not had its cities bombed, its civilians massacred, its girls of twelve and grandmothers of sixty-five lacerated, the dignity of its citizens lacerated and its sense of justice set aflame by having its freedom ground under the heel of the German and Japanese monsters. But fortunately for mankind, those many peoples around Germany, and the Chinese, Russians, Filipinos, Javanese, Dutch, Australians, Americans and British around Japan will know what to do with the Asiatic gangsters when the time comes.

Revenge? Is that the proper word in these circumstances? Revenge is only a term to frighten lily-livered pacifists with. We are dealing with real things—human nature as it is in this imperfect world. The motive will be punishment, and already a high German officer has seen the light, declaring that at the end of this war there will be 30,000,000 Germans less in the world.

1882 • Modern for Sixty Years • 1942

Current Trend

In many instances men formerly available to estates on questions of investments, taxation or real estate are being drawn into the war effort; on the other hand the difficulties of property management continue to increase. If you have estate problems this trust company, with its trained personnel and wide experience, can give you invaluable assistance. Why not consult our Officers today?

THE
**TORONTO
GENERAL
TRUSTS**

CORPORATION

Head Office: 253 Bay Street, Toronto

THE WORLD OF SPORT

This, That and a Little Those

BY KIMBALL McILROY

THE Ontario Amateur (sic) Baseball Association has decided, according to the latest reports, not to allow any of its member teams to participate in the amateur tournament scheduled for Toronto late in July. The reason given for the refusal is a quaint, if familiar, one: there is a suspicion that the affair may see money changing hands. In plain language, there may be visible the rearing ugly head of Professionalism.

In plain language, too, this is the funniest thing that's come along in some time. The O.A.B.A. apparently says all this with a perfectly straight face, and is not trying for laughs. The O.A.B.A. says, in effect, that it cannot risk having any of its lily-white boys getting the idea that people sometimes are paid for playing baseball. The O.A.B.A. no doubt has in mind the horrible moral effect of such a discovery. The picture of disillusioned pitchers leaping from the top of the Royal York one by one is not a pleasant one.

The picture of the O.A.B.A. sitting placidly at its desk while mouthing the most incredible hypocrisies is not a pleasant one either. This column, together with most of the rest of the world, is heartily fed up with the old song and dance about amateurs receiving money in return for their athletic efforts. Athletes get paid. The athletes who work for the O.A.B.A. get paid too not all of them, of course, but most of the ones who are any good. If the O.A.B.A. is not aware of this fact, it ought to change its directorate or try going to the games once in a while.

Giving the O.A.B.A. the benefit of the doubt and assuming that it is not completely stupid, we must look around for some more logical explanation of its action in refusing to let its teams participate in the tournament. Could it be that they are influenced by the fact that a number of service teams will be playing? A lot of people in Canada, like politicians, appear not to enjoy associating with too many soldiers. Possibly this idea has spread to baseball officials. Certainly there is the definite danger that service organizations will profit from the tournament, and at a time when so many energies are being spent in getting money away from soldiers this may not be popular.

Then there is the possibility that what is alienating the O.A.B.A. is the fact that the tournament is being sponsored by someone else. It is a characteristic of the promoters of amateur sport that they dearly love to be sponsoring things themselves. Not because there's money to be made at it. Not for the publicity. Oh dear no. It's for the good of the sport. To build healthy young Canadian bodies. Healthy young Canadian amateur bodies.

Healthy Canadian bushwah.

A NEWSPAPER columnist who while he is known far and wide is not so known as a sporting expert has still come up with a remarkably interesting idea. He is for the revival of field lacrosse in Canada. On the face of it, this appears ridiculous. About as many people play field lacrosse today as play Tom Thumb golf. The game is deadlier than the Dodo.

Even box lacrosse, the bona fide game's rather dubious offspring, has a public only roughly comparable to that of professional ping pong. Box lacrosse suffers because it tries to compete with hockey in a number of ways while overlooking the fact that a man can go faster on skates, both horizontally and vertically, than he can on his feet.

Just what killed lacrosse no one seems to know exactly. One theory has it that there weren't enough large fields available with the rapid growth of cities. This bogs down when one considers rugby, which requires almost an identical field and a lot more equipment. Another

theory holds that the game became too rough. This is palpable nonsense. No game was ever killed because it was too rough, not even war. Or take a look at boxing. That's a very rough game.

What will revive lacrosse is a more pertinent question. Some changes in the rules might help. Changes in the rules help most sports, except those made by the Canadian Rugby Union. There are dull spots in a game of lacrosse, spots where one of the players has the ball and is trying, in the earnest but somewhat slow-witted manner of certain athletes, to decide where he's going to throw it. Putting a

limit, as in basketball, on the length of time a player could hold the ball might help here. Allowing a limited amount of interference might appeal to the rugby crowd. Reducing the amount of pocket in the sticks would make it harder to carry the ball and so encourage passing.

More than anything else, however, lacrosse needs a champion. It's like the unhappy princess imprisoned in the tower. Everyone deplores its plight but no one does anything about it. The game is Canada's National Sport; patriotic pride if nothing else should lead to a revival. But there's a more realistic angle. No game in the world would provide better training for present or prospective soldiers and aviators. It

needs good condition, a good eye, coordination, and the ability to take it. Furthermore there is no discouraging expense for equipment. God knows there's plenty of wide open space at our army camps, most of it covered with sand.

The army might do it, but the army is handicapped. Civilian organizations ought to show the way. There are lacrosse organizations and clubs. If they'd sweep the cobwebs out of their offices and off their publicity men, things might happen.

THE list of boxing champions recently released by the N.B.A. sheds an interesting light on athletes and the war. The average man's idea of a boxer is not especially complimentary. Boxers aren't gentlemen like, say, hockey players. But the champions in the first four weight classes are in the armed forces, and nine out of eighteen of the contenders mentioned are similarly occupied. The majority of them entered voluntarily. We'd like to see a ledger of the current membership of the N.H.L.

Among the United Nations... service in Washington... addition to Lord Halifax, were Lady... Halifax, the Duchess of Leinster... Minister of Iceland, the Minister... Counselor of the Netherlands and... Baroness van Boetzelaer, Ministers... and Crown Princess Martha of Nor...

The service was broadcast by shortwave to all countries resisting Axis aggression.

THOUSANDS OF DEATH CLAIMS PAID OUT IN 1st POLICY YEAR

Public Urged Not to Postpone Life Insurance Protection

Life insurance beneficiaries received a total of \$33,000,000 last year in death claim payments from policies which had been less than a year in force, it has just been revealed. Over 70,000 deaths occurred among newly insured lives.

SELDOM TOO EARLY

OFTEN TOO LATE!

Save wisely TODAY - for TOMORROW

SUN LIFE OF CANADA

ASSURES SECURITY

More than 300 Million Dollars of Life Insurance Savings have been invested in CANADIAN WAR LOANS

THE LONDON LETTER

The Old School Tie and Thomas Arnold

BY P. O'D.

QUITE a lot of nonsense—though some of it very amusing nonsense—is talked about the "Old School Tie". It is the chief stock-in-trade of those two delightful comedians, the Western Brothers, and unfortunately of a good many others who are not nearly so funny about it. But almost any joke about the O.S.T. is regarded as a good joke. All you have to do is to mention it.

Well, the man who has a better right to be regarded as the father of the O.S.T. than almost anyone else, died just 100 years ago. He was Thomas Arnold of Rugby, theologian, historian, social reformer, and one of the very greatest of English headmasters. That is surely a lot to have accomplished by the age of 47, for he was no older when he died "in the summer morning" of a sudden heart attack.

There were, of course, public schools before Arnold, some of them with histories that go back beyond the days of the Tudors. Rugby itself was founded round about 1570. But it was predicted of Arnold, when he went to Rugby in 1828 that "he would change the face of education all through the public schools of England".

That is what he did. It was a change, not so much of methods—though he changed those, too—but chiefly a change of spirit. The amazing thing is that this change has been permanent, and there is a lot more in it than the sort of neckwear that has become its symbol.

Arnold's great contribution was his passionate conviction that what happens in the class-room is only a part—and probably the smaller part—of what a school has to give its students. It is the whole life of the school that counts, the relations of the boys to one another as well as to their masters.

He believed that the only way you can produce responsible citizens is by placing responsibility upon them when young. Hence his establishment of the "monitor" system, by which the older boys were made responsible for the younger and for the general discipline of the school. He demanded a lot from them, he gave them his full confidence and support, but he dismissed them ruthlessly if they failed him. Not many failed. The records of Rugby are here to show how fully his trust was justified. In fact, his system was so successful that it was soon universally adopted.

He was a great teacher, to whom teaching was not a mere profession but a mission. And he was not at all content to build character at the expense of brains, as is sometimes charged against the public schools of England. He was a fine scholar

and demanded sound scholarship of his students.

It is true that his methods, with their chief reliance on the classics, seem rather old-fashioned today. But even here he was well in advance of his times, especially in his insistence on mathematics, modern history, and modern languages. It is a brave man who would say that our later methods, with their smattering of a dozen scientific "ologies", are really more effective than his. Once again, the records are there to show.

Keynes as a Peer

When John Morley became Viscount Morley, it is said that some earnest but tactless friend commiserated with him on leaving the bustling activity and varied interest of the House of Commons for the somnolence and stagnation of the House of Lords.

"Not at all," Morley is supposed to have replied. "I am really going up among the experts".

At first that may look like a rather dry attempt at humor. But Morley was not a man much given to facetiousness. It is far more likely that he was making what he regarded as a sober statement of fact.

Most of us are apt to think of the House of Lords as a sort of picturesque mediaeval survival, with Lord Fitznoodle succeeding Lord Fitznoodle for generation after generation, and only now and then a man of real ability and drive appearing to remind the nation of past glories. We forget the experts, the men of outstanding ability and achievement, who have been made peers in grateful recognition of their public services. They are not few.

One is led to these reflections by the announcement of the peerage conferred on J. M. Keynes. Mr. Keynes is not only an economist of world-wide fame, a man of immense knowledge and of singularly bold and independent judgment—two things that do not always go together—but he achieves also the apparent miracle of writing and speaking about economic problems with lucidity and literary grace.

Hitherto the British public has known much less of Mr. Keynes and his work than it should. His name has, of course, been familiar, and most people are dimly aware that he has been rendering highly important service on the financial side of the national effort. But he has lacked a platform, a conspicuous and established place from which he can speak freely and with the maximum of effect.

Such a place he will have in the House of Lords, which will in addition give him just the sort of audience he needs. He is a brilliant speaker, but of the quiet, conversational type. In the House of Commons he would probably be somewhat at a loss in the hurly-burly of debate. In the House of Lords he should be at his best.

The King Didn't Win

War-time Derbies are usually rather dull and formal affairs—dull certainly to anyone who remembers those great scenes on Epsom Downs, the crowd of a million or more, the wild uproar flowing like a tidal wave around the course as the gallant horses fight it out for the most famous of all turf-prizes, the color and movement and excitement of it all. Newmarket is a poor substitute for Epsom, especially now when the restrictions on travel and assembly make it so difficult to see the race. Not surprising that the public is apt to be apathetic, and regards the race as a mere formality to keep the long series unbroken. But this year the general attitude towards the Derby was very different. For once, people were really excited about it.

The King had a horse running, which was thought to have an excellent chance of winning, thus capping the splendid series of royal successes this year. It was something like old times to hear people discussing the colt's form, and wondering if it would be able to stay the course. Alas, it wasn't. The best Big Game could do was to come in sixth.

The race was run at Newmarket on Saturday over the traditional mile and a half, and was won by Lord Derby's Watling Street—his third

Derby-winner. Generally there is no more popular owner than this grand old sportsman. But this year nearly everyone, including probably Lord Derby himself, wanted the King's horse to win—especially with Their Majesties there on the course to see the race.

Some idea of the public disappointment can be gained from the fact that the finish of the race—a great fighting finish with the winner coming through on the post to win by a neck

—should have been watched in almost complete silence. It may have been rather unfair to Lord Derby, but so far as the onlookers were concerned the wrong horse had won—except, of course, for those astute and unsentimental persons among them who had bet on it. Even they apparently were doing no shouting. They probably felt a little like those residents of Harlem who had bet on Schmeling the time he knocked out Joe Louis.

Investment Supervision

Market records tell a revealing story of the need for constant supervision of investments. Some investments, generally considered "gilt-edged" only a few years ago, now have little or no market value. Others, which had little apparent value, have since shown themselves sound investments. This change speaks loudly for the need of continuous care and supervision by a well-organized and experienced executor to safeguard the investments of your estate.

Write for free booklet
"Security for your Family"

NATIONAL TRUST

COMPANY, LIMITED

TORONTO MONTREAL HAMILTON
WINNIPEG EDMONTON

IMPERIAL POLICIES *Assure* 700 MORE CHILDREN a "Head Start" in life

On The
Record
for
1941



● Among the 8,000 new Imperial Life policyholders last year, over 700 were young children for whose benefit their parents had arranged Thrift Policies or Educational Policies.

The Child's Thrift Policy of The Imperial Life is a savings plan with special features. Under it, if the parent dies, all premium deposits thereafter until the child is age 21 are made by the Company.

The Imperial Child's Educational Endowment plan is one that ensures funds for education when the child is ready to enter college or go into business.

Whether it be Thrift or Educational insurance an Imperial Life Policy will give your child a "head start" in life. Why not investigate? To a growing cross-section of the people of Canada The Imperial Life is "my insurance company".

COUPON

Imperial Life Assurance Company,
Head Office, Toronto.
Please furnish, without cost or obligation, information about the above policies. My children's
ages now are
My age is
Name.....
Address.....



This soldier, being trained in the work of airborne infantry, is riding his motorcycle out of a dummy plane. He will soon become expert.

IMPERIAL
Life
FOUNDED IN 1897
BRANCHES AND AGENTS IN
ALL IMPORTANT CENTRES

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

A Matter of Sentiment

BY ICHTHUS

LONDON PRIDE, by Phyllis Bottome. McClelland and Stewart. \$2.50.

THE PIED PIPER, by Nevil Shute. McClelland and Stewart. \$3.

IT'S disheartening to read fairy tales about the war—so soon. This seems hardly the time to be writing patriotic trivia and capitalizing on the battle-smoke. The battle is not yet won.

Miss Bottome's *London Pride* is the story of two slum children, Ben Barton and Em'ly Higgins, of their families and their London background during the blitz. The youngsters take the raids in a spirit of adventure, and undergo many harrowing experiences with unbelievable intelligence, integrity, unselfishness, dignity and courage. Their families also react to the crisis according to the way in which they have heretofore coped with life.

Ben's people have worked hard all their lives to maintain themselves respectably at their low level of existence; and now concentrate on pre-

serving themselves and London against the invaders. The Higgins clan, on the other hand, are wiped out by a direct hit while sleeping off a Saturday night drunk. Everything turns out for the best in this best of all possible worlds, however, as Mrs. Barton, although feeling Em'ly's lineage to be inferior, agrees to adopt her into the already too large family.

Miss Bottome is to be commended not so much for the quality of her sentiments as the quantity. The emotional ease with which she describes the beautiful characters of the London proletariat, and the cavalier manner in which she disposes of undesirable elements (the Higginses) with a well-aimed bomb or two, solve the problem all too patently.

Nevil Shute's *Pied Piper* is also about children in war-time, although Mr. Shute is more concerned with the piper than the children. He writes of a broken old man who, having lost his son, goes to France for a spot of fishing and respite. He finds himself again on attempting to return to England with two small children

entrusted to his care by anxious parents, and when he reaches Dijon on the first lap of the journey he is asked to take a third child with him. From Dijon the whole trip becomes a nightmare of trying to reach a coastal town ahead of the Germans, complicated by the fact that his entourage now numbers five children. By crossing country and avoiding the invading armies as much as possible he manages with help from friends to reach a Basque fishing village, where they depart for England, after a brush with the Gestapo, with the Gestapo agent's little girl.

As unconvincing as the ring of a "dud" quarter, the book fails both as propaganda and as a tale of adventure. In order to make his picture of Nazism complete the author is forced to sacrifice his plot, and in doing so he loses the weight of his punch. The style is forced and hurried, the events are emphasized amateurishly, and the characters for the most part merely roughed-in.

Good Labor Book

BY TAOS

THE NEEDLE TRADES, by Joel Seidman. (Oxford. \$3.00.)

THIS book is the first of a new series, "Labour in Twentieth Century America." If the rest are as good as this, there is no doubt it will be a series to be bought and treasured by all those who are interested in the social development of modern America. Dr. Seidman writes interestingly and well, and his book is crammed with facts.

The Trade Union movement on this continent is of comparatively recent origin, and still far from stabilized. But its growth and development is of immense importance and imperfectly understood by those who are not in it. The ordinary layman only knows vaguely of the International Ladies Garment Union, and the Amalgamated Clothing Workers Union, though they are powerful even in Canada; they come into the news when they strike, or when they are attacked for Communist activities. *The Needle Trades* tells of the early struggles of these unions, the fight for membership and later for recognition—the violent ideological impact of the Russian Revolution, and the physical and ideological impact of the C.I.O., as well as the history of the laws relating to Unions. This book will, almost certainly, become a classic in the Labor field; considering the care that has gone into it, and the mass of information it contains, it is very cheap at \$3.00.

Kent County Tale

INTRUDERS IN EDEN, a novel by Arthur Stringer. (McClelland & Stewart, \$3.)

ARTHUR STRINGER naturally, and by self-training, is a poet. He has a vivid sensory system, a quick realization of beauty in everything that can be touched, tasted, seen or smelled, and he has the feeling for words necessary to transfer this joy of feeling to others.

Stringer in late years has cultivated poetry of the sensory type merely as an avocation, or even a hobby. His daily job has been to produce light fiction certain to catch the popular taste. He himself has often called these novels "pot-boilers," and certainly his pot has boiled violently for, lo, these many years.

There is no special significance in this latest book. A man and a woman, each war-weary and disillusioned, with no relatives to please or offend, and no special hopes to cherish, live together on a run-down farm in Ontario, fall in love unwillingly, consummate their love on two special occasions, make themselves necessary to each other by sharing toil and disappointment, get married and go back to the world—which, of course, means New York.

The descriptive writing is of superior quality. The countryside on the Kent County shore of Lake Erie is painted with charm and with affection. The chapter telling of the endless day-and-evening labor to save the tobacco crop from threatened frost is powerful and moving. But when a polished vocabulary and style are used to glorify the flesh

the effect is not sensuous but sensual.

Things Various

MACARTHUR ON WAR. Edited by Frank C. Waldrop. (Collins, \$3.50.)

GENERAL MacArthur had a long experience as a military administrator before he surged into prominence—and the idolatry of his countrymen—on the Bataan Peninsula. As Chief of Staff in Washington he was continually irked by seeing Congress and the Government refusing to do what he knew should be done at once. Perhaps, in the fire-swept field, there may have been some melancholy satisfaction in finding himself, for once, freed from the leading strings of critical and pompous civilians.

This book assembles some of the notable reports and speeches made by the General before and after the bugles of calamity sounded. The introduction by Frank C. Waldrop is not lacking in enthusiasm. He could not have been more complimentary if he had been writing the life-story of the Angel Gabriel, and his review of the Great War so far as the Allies of the United States are concerned, is no triumph of impartiality.

MORE STUDIES IN NOVA SCOTIA HISTORY by George Patterson. (Imperial Publishing Co., Halifax.)

HERE is local history admirably written. It traces the record of the 84th, or Royal Highland Emigrant Regiment raised by Lieut.-Col. Allan MacLean for service in the American Revolution. After the war land grants were made to these veterans, some along the shore of the Upper St. Lawrence, others in the Pictou district of Nova Scotia.

Following this essay are a dozen others, mainly biographical, dealing with duels, political quarrels, and even with the famous Wynyard ghost. There is a fine tribute to James DeMille, the writer of popular novels for *Harpers* and the *Atlantic*.

CORRECTION. Mr. Stewart C. Easton, whose gracious and acute reviews always lend distinction to this page, is sunk in temporary gloom because the recent review of Lord Elton's *St. George Or The Dragon* was credited, in error, to him. He doesn't agree with the judgment which was written by the Editor—still confident and unrepentant.

HERO BY PROXY, an adventure novel by Hildegarde Tolman. (McClelland & Stewart, \$2.35.)

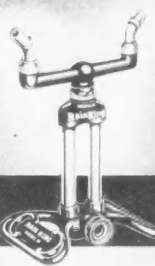
IN WAR-TIME almost anything is possible, but the characters and the events in this thriller unduly strain human powers of belief.

BEST NOVEL OF 1941. Coward-McCann of New York, will publish this Fall an American edition of Alan Sullivan's *Three Came to Ville Marie*, published in Canada by the Oxford University Press.

Rain King

THE BEST SPRINKLERS MADE

The Kind you see on beautiful lawns



Get the utmost in efficiency and long, trouble-free service. A type for every lawn or garden—and for every pocketbook. Each designed to

THROW MORE WATER
THROW IT FARTHER
SPREAD IT EVENER

Rain Kings do a better job and last longer. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM BY NAME. Rain King Sprinklers are made and guaranteed by

FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO. LTD.
321 Weston Rd. So., Toronto, Ont.
51 Years Making Quality Products

Everyone who wishes to understand and enjoy the literature of the world should know two or three languages. Instruction in FRENCH and GERMAN, as well as ENGLISH to foreigners, is given in a pleasant, modern way by

E. W. OPPENHEIM

50 Yonge St. Toronto, Adelaide 1530

Special courses in COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE in English, French, German, Spanish. Translations accepted in ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, RUSSIAN.

AIR-SICK?

Nausea, dizziness, stomach distress may be prevented and relieved with the aid of

Mothersill's

BEAUMARIS hotel

LAKE MUSKOKA, ONTARIO, CANADA

Muskoka's outstanding Resort Hotel offers an ideal vacation. Famed for fine food. All types entertainment and sports. Golf, tennis, swimming, and more. 3 hours drive from Toronto, paved roads. Train and boat connections direct to Hotel. Discriminating clientele. Moderate rates. For folder, write W. H. Brennan, Mgr.

WABI-KON CAMP

LAKE TIMAGAMI

OVERNIGHT FROM TORONTO BY RAIL

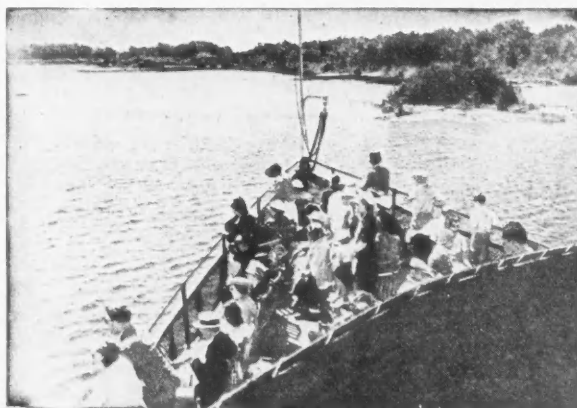
Invites you to enjoy rest and freedom in four million acres of virgin forest.

GOOD FISHING

Tennis, badminton, hiking, canoeing and indoor sports. Sandy bathing beaches. Excellent table and service. Rates reasonable.

WRITE H. B. WILSON, WABI-KON P.O. TIMAGAMI, ONTARIO

The Unforgettable
30,000 ISLAND CRUISE
from Midland



FARE, MEALS
AND SLEEPING
ACCOMMODATION
120 Mile Cruise \$ 9.15
Single occupancy
Children \$ 6.27
Write or Phone your
reservations to:

GEORGIAN BAY TOURIST CO. OF MIDLAND LIMITED
MIDLAND ONTARIO

NEW ADVENTURE!

Cares vanish in this scenic wonderland. An exhilarating 120 mile cruise — through the enchanting, cool, island-dotted waterway along the shores of Georgian Bay, to Parry Sound — and return. Leaves Midland every day except Sunday or Wednesday at 2:00 p.m. — arrives at Parry Sound 8:30 p.m. Return trip leaves Parry Sound 6:00 a.m., and arrives at Midland after lunch. Season opened June 27.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE
AURORA, ONTARIO
An exceptional boarding school for boys

● With its modern buildings and 219 acres of unsurpassed grounds, St. Andrew's College offers unusual facilities. Sound preparation for University, up to Honour Matriculation. Special Primary Department for boys six and over. Small classes with individual, sympathetic instruction. Chapel—swimming pool—dramatics—music—cadet corps—carefully supervised games and recreation—for fullest development of character and body. Moderate, graded fees. For prospectus and book of views please write to the headmaster; J. C. Garrett, M.A.

FOUNDED 1899

RIDLEY COLLEGE

ST. CATHARINES, ONTARIO

Canadian Residential School for Boys—Founded 1889

A large number of valuable Entrance Scholarships, Bursaries and Leonard Awards are available every year in both Upper and Lower Schools.

Courses leading to Pass and Honour Matriculation. A special course for boys entering business life.

Beautiful Memorial Chapel

Unusual facilities for splendid physical development

New gymnasium Swimming pool Squash courts Tennis courts
Covered rink Spacious grounds

Lower School for boys 8 to 14

Upper School for boys 14 to 18

SCHOOL RE-OPENS TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th

A prospectus and full information sent on request

H. C. GRIFFITH, M.A., LL.D., Headmaster

Ashbury College

ROCKCLIFFE PARK

Founded 1891

NEAR OTTAWA

A boarding and day school for boys. Fireproof buildings — University Graduate Masters — Ample varied diet. Large playing grounds for organized sports. Close personal supervision over the physical and intellectual well-being of the boys. Boys received from six years upwards and prepared for University, Royal Navy and business life.

Next term commences Sept. 9th

For prospectus and information regarding scholarships, Leonard Foundation awards, apply to N. M. ARCHDALE, M.A., Headmaster

Trinity College School

PORT HOPE ONTARIO

A BOARDING SCHOOL IN THE COUNTRY—

for Boys from 8 to 18 Years

A limited number of vacancies will be open in September 1942—applications should be made without delay.

Michaelmas term begins on September 11th.

Full information will be gladly sent on request to the Head Master, Philip A. C. KETCHUM, M.A., B. Paed.

FILM PARADE

The Facts of Life

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

IT SEEMS no time at all since the local censors refused to countenance the public showing of Robert Benchley's "Sex Life of the Amoeba". Now they're letting us see "The Birth of a Baby" complete in every reverent detail. Well, the world do move.

Oddly enough the reverence with which the subject is presented turns out to be considerably more embarrassing than the detail. "The Birth of a Baby" is rather impressively not entertainment. It is education, with a vengeance—the rather solemn resolute vengeance of enlightenment going to work at last on an ignorant and frivolous public. It is scrubbed, hygienic and clinical, and that's fine. It is also wonderfully calm, right-minded, solicitous and even at moments—there's no other word for it—downright cooing. You feel as though you had been gathered about some great wise knee and talked to in a hushed and loving and firmly authoritative voice for upwards of two hours. And after a while you begin to get pretty restless. Nobody objects to education, particularly sex education. But if we are to have medical class-room material on the screen, let's have the brisk medical class room approach, which is neither more nor less reverent about obstetrics than it is about tonsilectomy.

Apart from its visiting-housekeeper tone, there's nothing in the least offensive about "The Birth of a Baby". It's the kind of document that could be placed fearlessly in the hands of anyone over sixteen years of age. It is also excellent propaganda for pre-natal care. The obstetrical detail is unflinchingly revealed and seems a little startling on the screen, where expectant mothers customarily go through the entire period of pregnancy without the slightest change in figure. It's all very wise, open and severely un-humorous and I'm sure we should all applaud it as part of the great modern crusade to take the secrecy and snigger out of sex.

However a very faint snigger mightn't hurt, particularly when it is handed to us by Mr. Robert Benchley. Now that the censors have gone this far, couldn't they loosen up still further and let us see "The Sex Life of the Amoeba"? Mr. Benchley's short wasn't particularly informative or explicit—as I remember it the speaker substituted a pant's button for the living spermatozoa—but it was very funny and Mr. Benchley's agonized shyness at his own exposition should have melted the flintiest of censors.

I MISSED the opening sequences of "Lady in a Jam" but gathered from what went on in the last three quarters of play that I hadn't missed a great deal. When I got there Irene Lane, a bankrupt heiress had just started out West in charge of a



Elissa Landi, who comes to the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, for the week beginning July 27, in Edward Sheldon's play "Romance."

psychoanalyst (Patric Knowles). In Nebraska she was soon dredging for gold in a deep mud-hole and in no time at all was completely plastered, with mud of course. The psychoanalyst meanwhile retired to a shanty to busy himself inexplicably with chemicals and test-tubes. Ralph Bellamy came into it somehow, as a singing cowboy (not very funny), and when it became clear that the heroine's case was hopeless the psychoanalyst started back east to have a nervous breakdown. Miss Dunne, however, went right after him, penetrated his sanitarium hide-out and popping into his lap claimed him for her own. . . . Maybe the opening sequences held the key to all these peculiar antics, but I didn't have the curiosity to wait and see. Like most of the recent pictures the whole thing had an air of rather desperate improvisation; as though all the writers and continuity experts had disappeared and the director had reverted to the old haphazard practice of just going ahead and shooting without a script.

"I Married An Angel" is solidly based on the Rodgers and Hart musical of several years ago; much too solidly for people who remember with affection the fresh and sprightly original. The producers have given it a big thumping production and thrown in Nelson Eddy and Jeanette McDonald for added weight. The pair are as handsome and vocal as ever, but they are unmistakably the team of McDonald and Eddy, pulling their weight vigorously against a more gossamer plot. It's a fine big show, and very substantial fantasy.

THE THEATRE

"Stage Door"

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

FRANK MCCOY'S summer stock season at the Royal Alexandra, Toronto, opened with "Stage Door", the Edna Ferber-George Kaufmann study of life at Madame Orcutt's boarding home for stage-struck young ladies. It was a good choice, for "Stage Door" has liveliness and variety and the craftiest possible construction. If it seems just a little dated now it is only because the Axis-vs. Democracies struggle has made the Broadway vs. Hollywood controversy seem relatively unimportant. But it's still a good comedy.

With so many of Mrs. Orcutt's girls—a dozen and half all told—to be presented and characterized, the production took a little time to get under way. The girls put it through vivaciously however and by the time the second act opened everyone was brilliantly pigeon-holed. (It's one of the best Ferber-Kaufmann tricks to dazzle you into accepting what is pretty obvious from the start.) There was a slight tendency to play and occasionally overplay for laughs and the best lines were sent across the footlights with a resolute clarity that couldn't possibly be missed. Fortunately they were good lines and they got a hearty response from an audience just as determined to be cheerful and pleased as the cast. It was an evening of fine collaboration.

Miss Ethel Britton, a young actress of exceptional persuasiveness and charm, gave a very pleasant performance as Terry Randall, the most talented and ambitious of Mrs. Orcutt's girls. The male cast headed by Dean Norton and Jack Grogan supported loyally, though in rather shadowy roles. In a short curtain speech Mr. McCoy outlined his plans for the summer, which include the presence of guest-stars Elissa Landi, Elizabeth Bergner, Gloria Swanson, Francis Lederer and the Stones.

Don't Worry About RAYON STOCKINGS!



Buy Different Weights
and Qualities
for Definite Purposes

When you put on your stockings, think of
the kind of shoes you're going to wear...
the kind of strain you are going to give
them.

At 79c

42-gauge service chiffon and light service
weights in rayon with lisle foot and top.

At 1.15

45-gauge, high twist rayon with dull finish.
Excellent service-weight rayon.
Both grades have lisle foot and top.

At \$1

42- and 45-gauge high twist, finer yarns
in service chiffon weights with lisle foot
and rayon or lisle top.

At 1.25

45- and 48-gauge or finer high twist
denier rayon yarns with lisle foot and
rayon or lisle top.

Sheer chiffons with rayon top and lisle
foot. Service chiffons, medium service
weights and crepes with lisle foot and
lisle top.

It's an easy matter to buy the right kind of
rayon stockings, at Simpson's. Thanks to the
ingenuity of foremost hosiery mills, we have
fine rayon stockings which can be depended
upon to give the best value for the amount
you spend upon them.

Many have that dull finish that women liked
so well in silk stockings. Remember there's a
difference in rayon stockings, just as in silks
and Nylons. Workmanship, dyeing, and the
temperature and humidity in processing ac-
count for the difference. Simpson's rayon
stockings have been put through rigid tests for
snag resistance and strength. Many have a
new high twist construction that gives them
smart sheerness and elasticity. Now, as always,
it's Simpson's for stockings.

Telephone TRinity 8111 or write Personal
Shopping Service

HOSIERY—STREET FLOOR

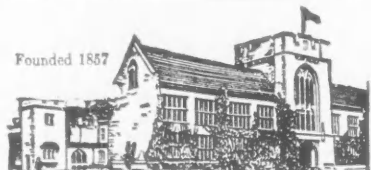


OVENDEN

SCHOOL for GIRLS

BARRIE - Ontario
(RESIDENT PUPILS ONLY)

Preparation for the Universities—music—art—handicrafts—dramatics—domestic science—riding—summer and winter sports. Full development of personality and individual abilities. For prospectus apply to the principals.



Founded 1857
ALBERT COLLEGE
Belleville - Ontario

"An Aid to Success"

CO-EDUCATIONAL

GRAHAM HALL THE MANOR
For Boys and Young Men For Girls and Young Women

Courses Offered:

Public, Lower, Middle School
Honour Matriculation
Business Administration and Commerce
Typewriting and Stenography
Music and Dramatic Art
Physical Recreation
Guided and Supervised Evening Study Periods

Principal and Head Master
Rev. Bart Howard, D.D.
Illustrated prospectus on request.
Early registration advisable.

RESIDENTIAL
AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS

Affiliated with McMaster
University

For Calendar apply to the
Principal,

Miss Marjorie Trotter, B.A.

88 Bloor St. E., Toronto



Moulton College TORONTO
Established 1888

Grade I to
University Entrance
Fine Arts, Sports,
Hand Crafts

Fully Equipped Nursery
and Junior School for
Boys and Girls,
Kingsway District
85 Old Mill Road

School re-opens Sept. 9th



Ontario Ladies' College

FOUNDED 1874 WHITBY, ONTARIO

A Residential School for Girls,
near Toronto

Public School to Honour Matriculation,
Music, Art and Handicrafts, Household
Science, Secretarial Courses, and
Dramatics. Ideally situated in one hundred
acres of grounds. Swimming Pool and
Gymnasium. Physical Education and
Riding under resident Mistresses.

School re-opens Sept. 15th. Calendar on Request
REV. C. R. CARSCALLIN, M.A., D.D., Principal

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

LENNOXVILLE, P.Q., CANADA

106th YEAR

Country Boarding School for Boys
from eight to eighteen.

Separate Preparatory School for Junior Boys

Michaelmas Term begins September 10th, 1942

C. G. M. GRIER, M.A., Headmaster
For Prospectus apply to F. R. Pattison, M.A.



Hatfield Hall School

COBOURG

A Church Boarding School for Girls

Re-opens Wednesday, September 16th.

Miss W. M. Wilson, B.A. Hons. Principals Miss M. W. Ellis, B.Sc.
(London, Eng.) (London, Eng.)



WHEN HOME PLANS ARE CHANGED

Trafalgar School provides a delightful and cultured home atmosphere for girls. Courses to University Entrance with special attention to art, music and languages.

Situated in a healthful and beautiful location on the slope of Mount Royal with skating, tennis and gymnasium on the grounds and good skiing and riding close by.

Trafalgar School

for Girls

RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL

For full information write to the principal

Miss Joan M. V. Foster—M.A., Ph.D.

(McGill, Oxford and Bryn Mawr)

Trafalgar School Est'd 1887
1495 Simpson Ave., Montreal. Affiliated with McGill University

WORLD OF WOMEN

They Speak Another Language

BY BERNICE COFFEY

GENE KRUPA, head of the hide-hitters, put aside his drum sticks to deliver a lecture on "The Lexicon of Swing." Gene, it should be explained for the uninitiated, is a mighty man in the world of swing and therefore an undisputed authority. The teen-agers in the audience who pay homage by spending their allowances on a steadily mounting pile of his records will consider superfluous any enlargement on the reasons for their idol's popularity.

Mr. Krupa said he believes that almost 80 per cent of current slang could be traced to the lingo of jazz and swing musicians. Here are some definitions that may serve to clear up the meaning of certain obscure conversations overheard among the high school crowd:

"Hide-hitter"—a drummer or, for the supporters of symphony, a tympanist.

"Out of this world"—is used in praise of a musical composition "so good or so original that to create it its author would seemingly have to reach out beyond the world and find it on some other celestial body."

"From hunger"—means that the composer was "starved" for ideas or "hungry" for musical thoughts. In other words, the composition is corny.

"Do you dig me Jackson?"—"Do you understand?" Jackson is synonymous with such salutations as "Bud" or "Mac".

"What's cooking?"—"What's going on?"

Here's a tip from Mr. Krupa. "If you want to stay ahead of the time, watch the Army boys. When this war is over, we'll have an entirely new vocabulary of slang and 'jeep' is one of the best words to date."

a rather coy smile. The pair of small horse silhouettes serving as mantel ornaments used to be weather-vanes on some one's barn. Once upon a time the black painted base of the small, round chair-side table was the ornamental base for a hot-water boiler. And even under its new coat of glistening paint the ice-cream parlor, circa 1910, origin of the small chair is triumphantly unextinguishable.

Overhead

It's just as well not to be deceived by the air of subdued quiet that hangs over the hat departments of the shops at present. The sleepy atmosphere "out front" masks a phrenetic activity behind the scenes in the workshops where, in all likelihood the last stitches are being put into the hat you'll be wearing this Fall.

We've been doing a spot of snooping and, translating the cryptic notes surreptitiously jotted down in invisible ink on an old chewing gum wrapper and hidden in a shoe, here is the intelligence report on millin-

A RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Alma College

FOUNDED 1877
ST. THOMAS, ONT.

For illustrated Prospectus with full information regarding courses, fees and college life: write to Principal Rev. P. S. Dobson, M.A., D.D.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 10th

BRANKSOME HALL

10 ELM AVE., TORONTO

A Residential and Day School for Girls

Junior and Honour Matriculation—Nursery, Kindergarten and Junior School—Art—Music—Household Science—Secretarial Course—Swimming Pool—Skiing at School Farm.

School re-opens Sept. 9th

For illustrated calendar write the Principal
MISS EDITH M. READ, M.A.

Jam for Britain

Jam is urgently needed again by the people of Britain. Last year the citizens of Canada made it possible for the Red Cross Society to send over 200 tons of jam and honey to civilian victims of bombing, to the troops in military hospitals, and to the children in the eight Canadian Red Cross Nurseries overseas. The contribution made in the city of Toronto towards this effort was eight tons, and the Red Cross expects that this amount will be greatly increased this year.

Groups in the vicinity of Toronto wishing to make jam for this project are asked to telephone Midway 6692, or to write the Toronto Red Cross for specific directions as to obtaining sugar, cans, etc. If individual citizens or groups prefer to send money for the purchase of jam, such amounts large or small will be gratefully received. A four-pound tin costs 46 cents, a case of twelve tins may be purchased for \$5.52, and so on. The sum of \$50 buys nine cases. Each tin sent overseas by the Red Cross bears the name and address of the donor.

Log Cabin

The person who furnished the log cabin pictured on this page was discreet enough not to be carried away by a desire to be picturesque at all costs—for the simple reason he didn't have sufficient cash to carry him far enough. Half-baked picturesqueness often turns out to be both irksome and extremely uncomfortable. So the cash in hand was spent on a few good built-in pieces of native wood in natural finish—chests of drawers, a small table and the built-in bed with storage drawers. For the rest, the woody atmosphere is freely interpreted in a way to make a seasoned backwoodsman snicker, or blanch and hastily take to the woods. However, it supplies the light touch for city slickers whose attitude toward occasional doses of outdoor life is not too grimly earnest.

The metal floor lamp near the bed-couch began life as an oil-burner casting a dim light over some drawing-room of the early 1900's. Its iron contortions have been painted, wired for electricity, and crowned with a Woolworth shade finished with a fringe of dangling poker chips. Apparently there wasn't anyone of stern enough stuff to go out and look up a bear on the hoof, so the pseudo-bearskin on the wall is made of lambskin. Curtains are of unbleached muslin with Turkish towelling pine decoration and, while the painted wicker chair with all the extra attachments was rescued from retirement in an attic, out-moded old age does not make it less comfortable to sit in.

Instead of a debatable example of the taxidermist's art, the deer's head over the mantel is a thing of wood and nails made of board with driftwood horns, and hand-painted to wear



Rustic simplicity blends with humor in this log cabin. Story on this page.



Meisterschaft COLLEGE

Established 1889

MATRICULATION and COMMERCE

Meisterschaft—"Master System". The only school of its kind in Canada. Individual instruction in small study groups. The shortest method for the brilliant student and the surest for the backward one. For information apply to the registrar.

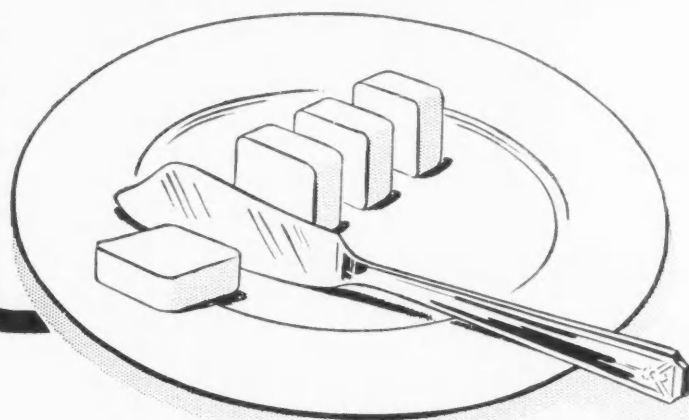
FALL TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 8th

2 ST. CLAIR AVE. EAST

TORONTO, CANADA

BUTTER

is four Pats a Week in Britain



HITLER chose "Guns instead of butter." So the Nazis have guns! We must catch up . . . and beat them.

They tortured people to make them save. We must save willingly.

So it's up to us, each one of us, to economize of our own free will . . . to economize and buy War Savings Stamps so that we can outstrip our enemies with planes and tanks and guns and ships . . . so that our soldiers may be better equipped than the enemy they have to conquer.

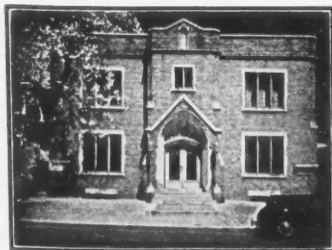
Women must help by economizing in the kitchen, by patching and darning, by shopping carefully and cutting out waste. Make up your mind *now* to buy one, two, five or more War Savings Stamps *every week*. You can. You must!

Buy War Savings Stamps from banks, post offices, telephone offices, department stores, druggists, grocers, tobacconists, book stores and other retail stores.



National War Finance Committee

13-5



Commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. Perfectly ventilated. The Chapel is Air - Conditioned by the Westinghouse System.

Services are held here under ideal conditions. (There is no additional charge.)

Cremation Carefully Attended to if Desired.

A. W. MILES

UNDERTAKER

30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST

HYland 5915

HYland 4938

(Continued from Previous Page)

it concealed by all sorts of mad trimming. This is apparent immediately you take a hat in hand and examine the craft and cunning that has gone into fashioning it. The soft felt is craftily shaped to the head and manipulated by means of clever cutting, tiny pleats, stitching, and ingenious dovetailing. The result as a whole is a far more beautifully made hat than has been seen for many seasons.

There is more to the Fall hats—that is, they seem to cover more of the head and to use more swooping, flaring lines. The beret is present in countless versions from the small muffin shaped thing that can be worn either at the back of the head or tilted forward,—or others that are big and squashy and swoop far out over the face in lieu of a brim or tilt up high off one side to make a frame for the profile. With all eyes on our Russian allies, it isn't surprising that the Cossack style is generously represented, and there are many pompadour hats—so-called, we suppose, because they sit far back on the head.

While most of the hats are deep and comfortable on the head, nearly all are held there firmly by short hat-pins which in some cases perform the double chore of acting as ornaments as well as anchors. Here the designers have neatly cleared the hurdle of numerous ornamental scarcities by putting decorative hand-made heads on the pins. Florence Reichman, for instance, is so fond of her version—large round bird-cages made of gold cord in lattice effect—she uses them in pairs. Other hat-pins used at the back of the hats have heads made of tiny pads of felt or material. Other trimmings with the handmade touch are to be seen in such things as stitched felt leaves; a looped lattice work effect in felt in contrasting colors where the beret scoops under.

The hats were copies made in the Simpson workrooms from New York originals by Florence Reichman, whose well-bred version of current smartness endears her hats to Canadian women; Lily Dache, whose hallmark is sophistication with a dash of the extreme; Bendel, whose special genius is hats for the young things; and others.

Talisman

If Lady Luck seems to have been looking in another direction of late, wear a moonstone. This advice comes from "Les Secrets de la Lune", published in Paris in 1571, and surely good luck is an even more desirable quality now than it was then. At least they were spared the perplexities of Income Tax forms . . . kings and rulers or whoever had the upper hand just came along and took what they wanted in a way that was thoroughly undemocratic but beautifully simple for everyone.

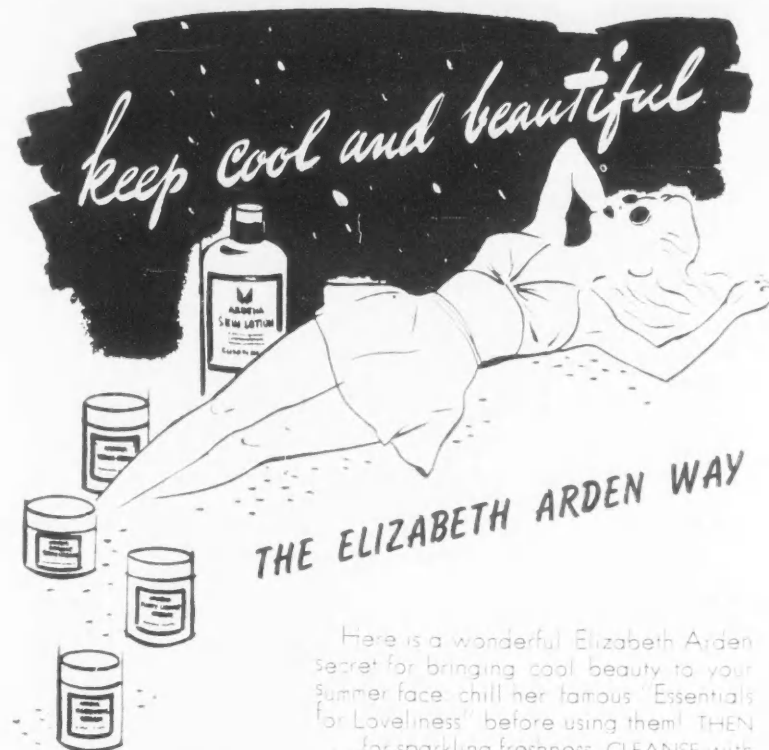
The moonstone is believed to bring good fortune and is regarded as the sacred stone of India where it is never displayed for sale except on a yellow cloth. Saffron yellow is considered sacred, too, and is always the color of the robes worn by Indian priests.

Finest moonstones—those with most luminous reflections—are obtained in Ceylon but it's becoming increasingly difficult to obtain them from Oriental sources and, of course, wartime makes gem transportation from India almost impossible.

Flight to Arcadia, 1942

BY BABS WARNER BROWN

ONCE upon a magnificent time, before the defence tax, when one rented a summer cottage with enough rooms in it, ordered masses of provisions from good old Timothy E. or Robert S. filled the car with gas and drove up to the jolly old lake, summer vacation problems were a modicum of simplicity. Comes the war, which, besides being our Armageddon, is so *very* inconvenient, and the enterprise and ingenuity required to transport the family into a rural setting with a reasonable hope of their nutrition, amounts to little short of genius.



Ardena Cleansing Cream \$1.25 to \$6.60
Ardena Fluffy Cleansing Cream \$1.25 to \$6.60
Ardena Skin Lotion \$1.25 to \$16.50
Ardena Velve Cream \$1.25 to \$6.60
Ardena Orange Skin Cream \$1.25 to \$8.80

Simpson's Toronto and at Smartest Shops in Every Town

Elizabeth Arden

This year, deliveries being sketchy and uncertain to the mosquito-ridden fireplace and outhouse the advertisements referred to as "our little Arcadia," the accent seemed to be on plenty of canned goods shipped in advance. Ha! Ha! (The intonation is mirthless.) Just try telephoning for anything over half a dozen of the housewife's ultimate defence (pork and beans) or soups, macaroni anything ready to serve, and you will be made to feel (quite rightly, on consideration) a little less low than a quailing.

Home Brew

However there are always your own homebrew preserves, but the question is how to pack them. By dint of much wheedling your neighborhood grocer may be persuaded to part with a few orange crates, but having courted him into co-operation, don't let him run away with the idea. Like the genie in Alf's Button, our grocer is "so whole-sale." In a burst of enthusiasm he chucked six wooden boxes over the back fence, reducing three rose bushes (Woolworth's) and one Pyrethrum (doit) to pulp.

Trucking

Having, with the other nouveaux pedestrians, sold the car we started exploring trucking possibilities. Truck drivers are laconic souls who charge 50 cents per lump for everything from a bundle of bedding that barely goes through the hall door, to a 35 cent bag of potatoes. (Those spuds worked out at about ten cents apiece and darn near choked my husband every time he ate them.)

Most of our paraphernalia having been sent on ahead, the next problem was that of our own transportation. Our transit had three phases—taxi, bus and buggy. The first was stately, the second adequate, the third eventful. A neighboring farmer who has since supplied us with eggs, undertook to meet us at the bus stop. Naturally we had forgotten to pack a good many essentials, and I rode through the pleasant countryside feeling a little like an extra from the "Covered Wagon," clutching a strange assortment of chattels—a cocker spaniel, a hot water bottle, an alarm clock and two small tins of gravy sauce, which for some reason had seemed of inestimable importance when we left the house. The children (a brace) sat on suit-

cases, nursing dew worms, and got hiccups, while my husband embraced an electric heater and a tripod (very telescopic) for his Leica.

All was well as we loped along until the horse—a friendly, albeit decrepit beast, took exception to a freight train which was making slightly Reginald Gardiner noises under a bridge. The old fugitive from a glue factory bounced about the road a bit, but its imitation of a bucking bronco was pretty synthetic. Finally we came to rest quite safely but a little rakishly, with one wheel up a bank and the horse wheezing gently, with a slightly embarrassed expression about the back of its ears.

Eggs and Tripod

I surveyed the damage. The box of last minute provisions had come undone and "the brace" had put their feet through an egg carton. The dog had naturally located the sausages and one elongated leg of the tripod was now firmly entangled in the electric heater. However, barring the old plug up front, we all seemed sound in wind and limb. It just goes to show, though, in this new era of the buggy and bicycle, what dangers can sneak up on the unsuspecting, outmoded motorist.

Deliveries to "our little Arcadia" proved even sketchier than anticipated, and our meals are apt to be rather strange combinations of leftovers. However it is wonderful how adaptable are the digestive organs particularly when stimulated by a great deal of ozone. The fumes from the portable coal oil stove act as a counter-irritant to the mosquitoes and the scarcity of space reduces housework to a minimum. Business permitting, my husband pedals his way in from the bus stop every weekend, and so far has only succeeded in winging one cow. (Results to cow, negligible; to bicycle, a bad wobble and a distinct list to port.)

A Far Cry

All in all, "our little Arcadia" is certainly a far cry from those rather frothy summer seasons, vintage 1930-39! But the kick you get out of a thing seems, so often, to be in inverse proportion to the scale in which you do it. The outstanding joy of this year's vacation, is, of course, our intense and constant gratitude that we are able to get away at all.

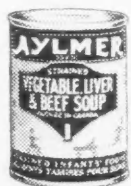
EVERYONE knows the piece in the Bible about herbs—"Better is a dinner of herbs where love is than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." Apparently the dinner of herbs was a humble sort of thing and needed a good deal of love to wash it down agreeably while the stalled ox was thought to be very fine. After all Proverbs was written quite a time ago and things have changed, because nowadays people have been known to eat herbs with great pleasure with or without benefit of love, and their presence is a sort of sterling mark on the cooking of the house. Besides lately a stalled or any other sort of ox has been very hard to come by, so we'll concentrate on herbs.

PERFECT SANDWICHES

BREAD AND BUTTER
or
HOT BUTTERED TOAST
and
"BOVRIL"
delicious,
tasty and economical.

a 4 oz. bottle of **BOVRIL**
is enough to make over 100
sandwiches.

Spread **BOVRIL** very thinly
because it is highly
concentrated.

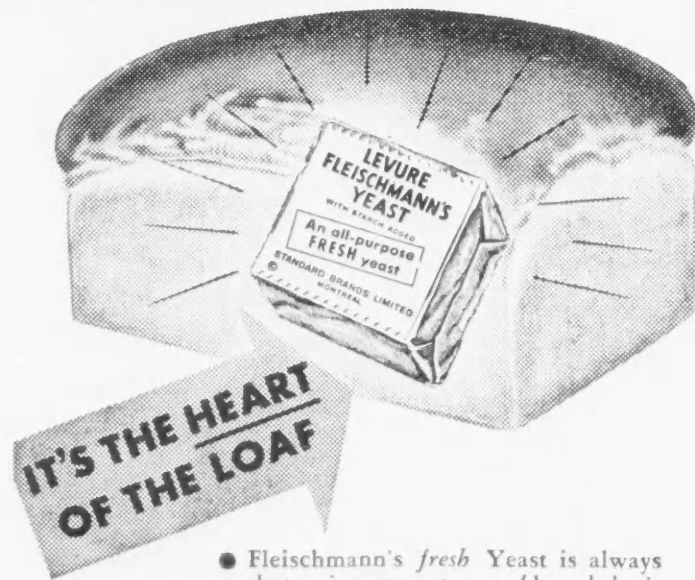


FOOD FOR BABY In Summertime

Be sure of proper food for Baby!
Take a liberal supply to the summer cottage! 12 varieties.

AYLMER
INFANTS FOODS

BREAD SECRET!



● Fleischmann's fresh Yeast is always ready to give you extra good bread that's sweet-tasting and even-textured! That's why it has been the favorite fresh yeast of Canadian housewives for 4 generations. If you bake bread at home don't run risk of a failure — use dependable Fleischmann's fresh Yeast. At your grocer's! Order it today!

GET MORE VITAMINS — MORE PEPI Eat 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This Yeast is an excellent natural source of the B Complex group of vitamins!

MADE IN CANADA

CONCERNING FOOD

"A Dinner of Herbs"

BY JANET MARCH

Herb lovers tell us that you should grow them yourself. Those dried bundles of old sticks which can be bought at some grocers aren't nearly as good as your own herbs carefully dried and put away at once in airtight bottles. Of course if you haven't got some ground I fail to see how you can grow herbs. Some of the books talk of window boxes, but I defy any herb grower to raise the six main herbs in any window box I've ever seen. Mint, which has a wandering root and when once started will grow with pleasure in a bed of ashes might well take a leap from the window box into the living room and be found to be coming up here and there through the broadloom, which is handy for juleps of course. Mint is uncontrollable. You pluck it up and cut it down and there it is as good as new ten feet off.

The other five herbs most often used and recommended by the herb lovers are sweet marjoram, rosemary, sage, thyme and basil. These five mayn't be as persistent as mint but some of them grow quite large and might darken your window considerably. On the whole, remembering the cartoon of the lady who had planted beans, peas, carrots, beets, lettuce and radishes in her one window box you had better go to work and spade up a bit of the back yard.

The C.B.C. have Eustella Burke Langdon broadcasting every so often about herbs and how to grow and dry them, and their various uses, and they have produced a very neat little table about the best known and most used herbs—their height—the sort of soil they like—the bits of them you use, and the foods each one is best in. For instance, parsley grows six to eight inches high, is a biennial, likes well drained soil and soot. You use the leaves either dried or fresh, and you put them with creamed vegetables, stews, soups, scrambled eggs, veal, calf's head, butter sauces. See how it works? All this information is there on one sheet of paper instead of your having to do a piece of major research to discover whether summer savoury is an annual or perennial. When you do get on to your own herb bed remember that herbs like sun. There is an idea around that they will grow in any old place, but this is quite wrong. You won't have good herbs without lots of sun.

Herbs are full of tradition as well as flavor. You are supposed to gather them at dusk when the moon is at a particular height and not to look back once you have picked them. And of course if you venture into the medicinal values there's no end to them, you'll never get back to simple cookery and an omelet *aux fines herbes*. You'll be off soaking leaves and making potions for this and that. If you do go in for this sort of thing I hope it doesn't make you look like the witch in Disney's Snow White.

Seriously though, this is a good time to become herb minded. You can't always get what you want in the shops, but if you have herbs in the garden you can dress up what there is. For instance what about a meat loaf with some herbs in it?

Meat Loaf

- $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of minced veal
- 1 pound of minced beef
- $\frac{1}{3}$ cup of bread crumbs
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of minced marjoram
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of minced summer savoury
- 1 onion minced
- 1 tablespoon of olive oil
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of salt
- Pepper

Mix all the ingredients well in a bowl and then shape into a loaf and put on a greased baking pan and brown in a hot oven. When it is well browned reduce the heat to 325 and cook another hour, basting with the following mixture which should be warm.

Basting Mixture

- 1 tablespoon of bacon dripping
- 1 tablespoon of olive oil
- 1 teaspoon of red wine
- 1 tablespoon of tomato catsup
- Salt and pepper

Serve this loaf hot though if there is any left it can be used up cold, but it is better hot.

One of the places where herbs are especially useful is in salads. Even the most confirmed vitamin chaser gets tired of lettuce day in and day out, but with a few chopped-up herbs added you can get a fine variety of flavor. All of us have crunched Waldorf Salad—which of course you know is half apple and half celery—

and wondered just why we were doing it. If instead of the stalks you use the leaves of celery in your green salad you will have a new delicate flavor. Of course garlic is really an herb, and whatever you think about how it makes you smell what it does to salads is fine. Here is a way of putting garlic in without sending everyone away smelling powerful. Rub a dry crust of bread with a cut clove and put it in the salad. When you have added the dressing and tossed the salad take out the crust.

If you grow nasturtiums in your garden, did you know that they are really herbs and that both flower and leaves will give the salad a pleasant peppery tang?

The experts recommend not putting in a little of every herb you can lay your hand on but confining yourself to three to a salad. Put in a sprig of say, tarragon, basil and

thyme. Bruise the leaves with your fingers, take off the big stems and toss with the salad. There are some things which go especially well together such as tomatoes and thyme. Cold string beans with escarole, green onions, two sprays of summer savoury and some nasturtium flowers are good.

Now that olive oil is pretty hard to come by good salad dressing is harder to make. Here is a dressing which is better with olive oil but is good with the substitutes which we get these days.

Salad Dressing

- 12 tablespoonfuls of oil
- 3 tablespoons of wine vinegar
- 6 tablespoons of tomato catsup
- 1 tablespoon of Worcester Sauce
- Dash of tabasco sauce
- 1 tablespoon of lemon juice
- 2 cloves of garlic halved
- 1 teaspoon of sugar
- 2 sprigs of sweet basil minced
- 6 cloves
- Salt and pepper

Mix all together and let stand for some hours or over night, then take out the garlic before using.



British craftsmanship continues despite difficulties. Recent arrivals in Canada, courtesy the Merchant Marine, are these clever topical ceramics done by a London woman. The Seven Seas Shop, T. Eaton Company.

SALADA Tea Bags



They make a
nicer cup of tea



Relaxing at home, Lucille Ball wears hostess pyjamas of linen and cotton boldly striped in rose and white. Necklace and bracelet are seashells.

"THIS is the place," Judith said to the taxi-driver. "Let me out here, please, and I'll walk the rest of the way."

He slowed to a stop and put his head out of the window, looking at the tall gate—once closed against strangers, now set wide and sagging from its hinges. Its paint had blistered badly, but the name above it could still be read.

"Hilltop," he spelled out dubiously. "That was the name you said, wasn't it? You sure this is the place, lady? It looks awful deserted."

Meeting his friendly, puzzled eyes, Judith checked her momentary annoyance. Some curiosity was, after all, only what she had expected.

"Yes, it's the place," she said quietly. "And it is deserted; it's been empty for two months. It was sold last week, and I've come to put it in shape for the new owners." As he stood uncertain, she counted the money for the fare into his hand, took up her small light bag and turned resolutely into the drive. For a moment he watched her straight little figure going away from him deeper and deeper into the green glooming of summer leaves. He was dissatisfied with the situation, but it was, after all, no business of his. He shrugged, got back into the car and headed for town.

JUDITH heard the diminishing throb of the engine, and smiled with relief. Now she was alone—quite, quite alone at last. She stopped, set down the bag and threw out her arms in a passionate, desperate gesture of freedom; it was as if actual manacles fell from her wrists; she looked at them curiously, half-expecting to see them marked with the chafing of iron. But their beauty was unmarred. For a moment her old distaste for that beauty, her old sick weariness of the world and herself washed over her like a rising wave of nausea. With an effort she forced herself to move, stoop, pick up the bag and walk on. Her movements were mechanical with fatigue, like a sleepwalker or an automaton; but her fatigue was less of the body than of the soul. As she walked, she was struggling against the old hateful merry-go-round of her thoughts, which had taken the same direction so long and so uselessly. If I had not done this, if I had not said that, if I had been somewhere else, if I had gone the other way—I must stop! she cried out, bracing herself against the imaginary wheel in a sudden agony of terror—I must stop it somehow, or I shall go mad!—and was shocked into silence by hearing her own voice, sharp with despair.

This was the reason why she had come to Hilltop. For a year she had been fighting something which was finally proving itself to be stronger than she was. She had lost her life's happiness; by no crushing stroke of fate, but through a seemingly unimportant chain of trivial errors of judgment. This was what tortured her past bearing, that to the ache of irremediable loss should be added a knowledge of the stupid trifles she had tilted the balance against her. If she had not said—if she had not done—what it might so easily have chanced that she did not say or do. She had not been perverse, she

THE OTHER PAGE

The Return

BY AUDREY ALEXANDRA BROWN

had intended no malice. But her foolish unguided hands had picked out the mortar and loosened the stones till they crashed down on her and crushed her.

WHAT was done, was done, and must be accepted. Yet not all her will-power, not all her self-control had been able to keep her thoughts from forming a useless, senseless, relentless pattern which they followed mechanically around and around and around until she was afraid of herself and them. So, like a wounded wild thing running to shelter—any

looked at it, and was pleased that it did not tremble.

The key stuck in the lock, the door opened with difficulty, dragging on its hinges; she felt on her face the dank, curiously stagnant air of an empty house. Though the time was mid-June it was cold, and she shivered. What was lying in wait for her here, what old ghosts were crouched ready to spring on her out of the darkness? Fumbling, her hand found the switch, and at once the little room leapt into life around her. So familiar; so touchingly, so comfortingly unchanged! When her brother left the house, two months before, he had taken nothing. The little blue circular table stood in the window, the three blue chairs grouped around it. On the sideboard were the old flowered saucers and the plain white cups that did not match them. She crossed to a drawer, opened it, and stared down at the old tangle of tarnished knives and forks and spoons. The stove was laid ready for a match; the big yellow teapot stood clean and empty. She lit the fire and held her hands to the blaze, and suddenly her face was wet with uncontrollable incredulous tears.

That night she slept soundly for the first time in many months. Once or twice she roused a little and heard the soft fluttered flute of a hunting owl outside in the moonlight. It was as if she put her hand for comfort into a warm hand waiting beside her: she smiled, turned her face into the pillow and slept again.

The sun waked her, streaming in beneath undrawn blinds. Through the window came a scent she had known once and forgotten—the freshness of ripe grass heavy with dew. There were no birds, but a squirrel scolded busily in the branches of a spruce. All the bright leaves of the arbutus flashed their little mirrors in her eyes as she sprang out of bed. Dazzled, for one moment, before she thought, before she remembered where she was and why, she felt an instant of pure unreasoning happiness, and knew that she was saved.

SHE had a week to spare and she spent it with thrift and prudence, treating her sick mind as she would have treated a sick body. She would set the door wide open every morning and go out into the thin cover of fall separate trees—alder and birch and wild cherry, patterned between with sunlight and narrow shadows of cloud. It was infinitely quiet in the woods, but not solitary. Every open space was full of tiny transparent wings dancing between her and the sun. Every blade of grass, every frond of fern was moved with minute instinctive life. This green world was populous, with what joyously vivid inhabitants! She sat on a fallen log and watched a centipede hurrying over the bark, a creature of glossy black with bordering spots of amber. Farther away was another, still more gorgeous in flaming vermilion. Bright olive-green with lengthwise stripes of ivory, a little snake sunned itself over a rail. Once she would have shrunk from these creatures with revulsion; now she looked at them with interest and kindness. Because they were alive they were, however distantly, her kin.

And more and more—past praying for, past hope,—she found peace. It crept into her veins like a cordial, spreading slow warmth through her frozen heart. At first she had to fight the old poisonous tentacles of thought—at first, but only for a little while. It was less that she grew strong than that they grew weak. As sun and air whitened a piece of linen, sun and air whitened her mind. Nothing was changed but herself. She had lost everything. But now she knew that, having lost everything, she could still go on. To be robbed is to be made free.

On the evening of the final day,

having put everything in order, she went a little sadly into the garden for the last time. So small was the house, so overgrown, it was as if it were being slowly drowned in a long green wave. The orange poppies were red, a startling blood-red in the twilight. It was an hour for ghosts, and surely he was a ghost, the tall man who bent his head to pass under the cherry tree as he came to her. She turned on him the pale oval of her face, glimmering through the dusk.

"David! Oh no—not you!" It was a cry of joy and terror: the terror was silenced as she caught his hands and found them living flesh.

"David, why have you come?"

Here was the one thing she had not lost after all—the only thing that made the difference between poverty and riches, sickness and health, sorrow and joy.

"For you, Judith," he answered. "For my wife."

SOOTHE IRRITATED EYES

To get quick relief from overworked, smarting eyes, just put two drops of Murine in each eye. All 7 Murine ingredients soothe, cleanse, relieve irritation. Make your eyes feel easy and refreshed. Thousands are using Murine. Let it help your eyes, too!



New at EATON'S



SHELL-DRAPED PEPLUM—graceful as a conch shell is the front peplum draped to melt into the folds of your first black dress for Fall in "Commando Black" rayon crepe, softly rolling lapels and a mite of a collar. sizes 14 to 18 \$19.95

Commando BLACK

DRAMATIC — DASHING — DYNAMIC

Topical as the daring exploits of the Allied raiders, "Commando Black" bridges the gap between Autumn's beginning and Summer's end. It's EATON'S suggestion for your first Fall outfit... a lean black dress, spare and sleek as befitting an "A-61"... a hat that sits level with your eyebrows, its crown rising high. A new look... simple, uncluttered, stripped of the gingerbread... we think you'll admire the draped silhouette designed to WPTB specifications... in "Commando Black" on our "Fashion Fourth".

MISSSES' DRESS SHOP, MAIN STORE—FOURTH FLOOR

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
CANADA

A RELISH TO THE RESCUE

● Rescue made-over meals... add Libby's Prepared Mustard—piquant relish with a keen, "Alive" tang. Lends sparkle and zest to everyday dishes... sharp, but satin-smooth. Spread it on cold cuts and meat loafs... smarten up your salad dressings... a keen, "snappy" Mustard with a thrilling appetite-appeal!

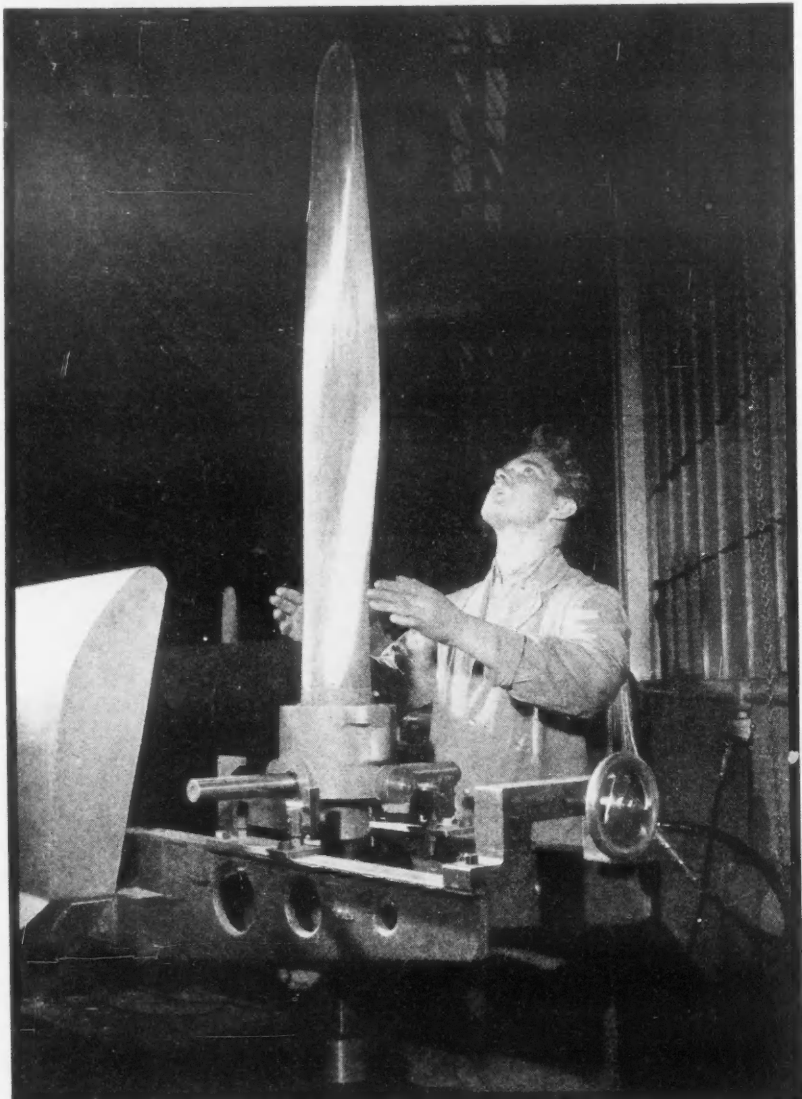


Libby's PREPARED MUSTARD

TRY LIBBY'S SWEET MIXED PICKLES—DELICIOUS!

Raw Coal Age Passing—Modern "All-Out" Method

BY CLAUDE L. FISHER



Since the start of this war Canadian industry has tackled and solved many problems of production and, as a result, many items never before manufactured in Canada are now being turned out in large quantities. One of these is the constant speed propeller, a mechanical work of art requiring rigid balance tests in all stages of its manufacture. Shown above, a technician is checking the balance of a blade in an upright position, while below the completed metal airscrew is pictured as it undergoes final inspection. Small cork and lead weights are used for the final test. If perfect balance has been achieved their weight is sufficient to start the propeller revolving. The blades are of aluminum alloy, hub parts are principally of alloy steel. The advantage of the constant speed propeller is in improved performance, as the angle of its blades may be altered—as opposed to the fixed pitch propeller—to harness the full power of the plane's engine at all times. With the constant speed propeller, the blade angle automatically changes to maintain constant any RPM which the pilot may select. Thus, the engine can at any time develop as much of its full rated power as the pilot wishes, whether taking off, climbing, flying level, or descending. The only limitation is the maximum blade angle movement which the design of the propeller will permit. Oil pressure moves the blades to low pitch position while the reverse action is accomplished by centrifugal force.



IN GERMANY, not a single pound of coal is now burned in its raw state. It is all "processed"—not a particularly difficult or highly technical task. It is mostly the application of known principles and breaking away from hide-bound traditions. The saving is tremendous and all the products of coal are recovered.

The "processing" is done in Germany with coal that is much inferior in quality to the rich bituminous and anthracite coals of England, United States and Canada. Germany's coal is chiefly lignite and the so-called brown coal, both younger in geological age and of lower grade. Yet, out of this inferior coal, Germany, by processing, is producing a fuel equal to or better than anthracite. This is done by "low-temperature" carbonization, not to be confused with "high-temperature" carbonization used in ordinary coking and the manufacture of gas. We have no "low-temperature" carbonization plants in Canada.

At the same time, by further technique or principles of "processing", Germany manufactured in 1939 within her own boundaries, 12,000,000 barrels of oil and, according to the most reliable information, at least 24,000,000 barrels in 1941. This enormous amount of oil was "manufactured" from her low grade coal, not confiscated from conquered nations.

It is a trite saying that in the pork-packing industry everything is used but the squeal of the pig. In the new method of "processing" of coal, even that much is not lost. In Germany not a single pound of coal is allowed to be burned in the raw. England is encouraging the change over by substantial Governmental preference.

In this article, the writer outlines what this means to a nation and to industry—a smokeless fuel, a "superlative fuel" from coal of any grade and all the other valuable constituents more easily converted into different products because they have not been "harshly" treated by extremely high heat. In conclusion the premier position of Canada with her huge coal areas is depicted if she adopts this "all-out" method of using coal of any grade.

England is also producing oil from coal, though not to the same extent. The largest English plant of Imperial Chemical Industries.

England owed her industrial supremacy and world trade in a large measure to her superior coal, but, today, there is no such thing as superior coal for "low-temperature" carbonization makes all grades of coal equal to anthracite. "Processing" is changing the whole picture, science is changing thought and economics.

Competent authorities, not alarmists, can see the end of "flowing" oil or petroleum within the next generation and this after exploring all possible reserves. On the other hand, some nations have enough coal for 1,000 years, among them, Canada.

"Low-temperature" carbonization can not only convert this coal into a superior fuel, but give us oil of any kind (gasoline, lubricating, diesel, or fuel oil), and all the hundred and one other valuable constituents of coal.

It cannot be too strongly emphasized that "low-temperature" carbonization is really a modern child and not to be confused with ordinary coking and gas manufacture so familiar to everybody. This new method is a product of the present century.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

High Wages and Depression

BY P. M. RICHARDS

IN THE July 13 issue of *Barron's Weekly* there appeared an article by Walter von Tresckow which has aroused unusual interest and which the *Barron's* editors themselves considered so important that they announced their intention to publish further discussions of the subject. The Tresckow article said that as a result of the need for labor in World War I, the number of U.S. workers had increased by 50 per cent. But there was no similar gain in the amount of private saving and investment needed to provide the money to keep these workers busy after the war. For the first time the supply of new private capital could not catch up with the need for employment. The result was chronic unemployment of ever-widening scope, and, since business could not solve the problem, the State had to provide money for employment and generally assume the function formerly held by private enterprise.

Another vast increase in number of workers is taking place in this war, pointed out Mr. von Tresckow; it will not be possible to deflate the working population when peace comes again any more than it was the last time. The capital required to provide employment for this enormously increased working population cannot possibly be provided by the capitalistic free enterprise system as it has functioned in the past. Therefore the Government will again have to step into the breach. The effect will necessarily be a further powerful stimulus toward collectivism. However, there is still a chance of averting it, and this depends on the willingness of every citizen to do his part in saving to accumulate the capital which otherwise will have to be provided by the State. The acceptance of this responsibility will necessitate radical and far-reaching changes in the standards of individual, corporate and government conduct. So says Mr. von Tresckow.

Capital Only Provides Tools

It seems to me that his argument is based on a false premise. In his repeated references to the need for capital to provide employment, he seems to imply that employment follows naturally from the provision of capital, but this is certainly not so. Capital performs an essential service in furnishing the tools of employment, but it does not provide the employment itself, not continuing employment, that is. That depends entirely on the potential consumers of the product, on whether or not they are willing to buy the product at the price asked. There might be all the capital in the world, but without the consumers' willingness to buy there will still be no employment.

Mr. von Tresckow says that after the last war "chronic unemployment of ever-widening scope" resulted from the failure of the supply of new private capital to meet the need for employment. But is this

true? Is it not true, rather, that there was ample capital available but few opportunities for its profitable employment? And that this lack of profitable employment for capital resulted from the unwillingness of potential consumers to buy products at the prices asked for them? And that prices were high because costs of production were high, and that costs were high mainly because workers who had become accustomed to high wartime wages were unwilling to accept less for their services when, with the return of peace, the abnormally high production of wartime and the consequent shortage of labor were both things of the past?

The Trend to Mechanization

I have just read an excellent little book entitled "The New Order" and its Problems, written by the brilliant editor of the *Farm and Ranch Review*, of Calgary, Mr. C. W. Peterson. This supports the suggestions just advanced. Mr. Peterson says that "The principal and most spectacular aftermath of the last war was a tremendous spurt in industrial and transportation mechanization, with somewhat unhappy consequences in terms of widespread labor displacement. This development was not due to any mysterious influence of warfare as such, but was merely a normal defence measure against a highly inflated wage level. A host of labor-saving devices, many of them invented long before the war, became profitable with the phenomenal increase in labor costs." Mr. Peterson shows that individual industries had to take these cost-cutting measures in order to survive.

Here are the average Canadian annual wages paid in a period of prosperity, 1926 to 1929 inclusive, and in a period of depression, 1932 to 1935 inclusive. These are real wages, meaning wages expressed in terms of purchasing power. In the depression the decline in the cost of living was greater than the decline in money rates, so that the employed worker actually enjoyed a greater purchasing power in the depression years than in the boom years.

1926	\$1,164.00	1932	\$1,240.00
1927	1,197.00	1933	1,209.00
1928	1,205.00	1934	1,209.00
1929	1,210.00	1935	1,236.00

Labor's wage rates stayed up but labor's employment went sharply down. The disruptive effects on the national economy, and especially on agriculture, were enormous. If, after this war, organized labor and any other "pressure groups" insist on taking "more than the traffic will stand", the result is bound to be a renewal of economic depression—despite, perhaps, the existence of the capital needed to provide the tools of employment.

ture and is just now getting into its stride. It might be of interest to briefly review the situation where coal is used other than raw coal.

Carbonization is merely "charring" the coal and has been practised in England for over 400 years. It is simply heating the coal in the absence of air. Originally this consisted of covering a heap of coal with a heavy bank of clay, leaving a hole at the top for fumes to escape and a hole at the bottom for air to enter. A fire was then started in this "beehive" shaped heap of coal at the lower opening and when well burning, this air entrance was closed or sealed and no more air was allowed to enter. Of course the continuous flow of escaping fumes from the top prevented any air from entering at this point and thus the heating was carried on, once the entrance was sealed, in the absence of air.

The Next Step

The coal was thus cooked or "charred", but all the lighter parts of the coal escaped to the air and the only part saved was the solid residue of carbon, called coke. In the early stages, even the clay covering had to be rebuilt for each burning, but later more permanent ovens of fire-resisting brick were built, in which case the ovens were charged for each burning from the top and the finished "charred" product raked out from the bottom.

THE LONDON LETTER

What's doing in Great Britain? You can depend on P.O.D., SATURDAY NIGHT'S resident correspondent, to keep you informed and entertained all in the same breath.

The Publishers

SATURDAY NIGHT,
The Canadian Weekly

Mr. Executive
Don't **DEVIATE**

**SPUN
ROCK
WOOL**

INSULATE
with
**SPUN ROCK
WOOL**
Reg'd.



For positive insulation of your plant, be positive! Go right to the point and specify Canada's original Rock Wool. It gives more kinds of insulating protection than any other—against heat, cold, sound and fire, of course—and is guaranteed not to shrink or loosen with vibration. Your engineer will recommend its economical installation. For complete information re domestic industrial or naval use, please write to:

SPUN ROCK WOOLS LIMITED
THOROLD, ONT.

Represented by:
F. S. BRIDGES LTD.
8 Marlborough Avenue, Toronto 5.
ATLAS ASBESTOS CO., LIMITED
110 McGill St., Montreal
A. B. MacLACHLAN,
P.O. Box 51, Vancouver, B.C.

The next step was the saving of the gas from coal. William Murdoch started this in London in 1795 based on his previous experiments in Scotland. The Gas, Light & Coke Company was formed on his ideas, is still in existence, one of the largest corporations in the British Empire. This company dealt only in illuminating gas at first, and Westminster Bridge, next the British Houses of Parliament, was first lighted by gas in 1812, three years before the battle of Waterloo. (Even in war time then, in the last war and now, England is looking after essential development). This London Company later extended its operations to gas for heating and still later to the recovery of other constituents of coal, namely, light oils, tars, ammonia liquids, etc.

These changes entailed, of course, modifications in the ovens or heating apparatus, but the essential principles remained unchanged, that is, high heat in a closed structure in the absence of air.

When gas and coke are the main products desired, the temperature in the ovens under present practice is quite high, 1,800° to 2,500° Fahrenheit. The coke thus produced is extremely hard, so hard, that the type used in blast furnaces can withstand, without crushing, the dumping upon it of huge quantities of limestone and ore. This type burns with intense heat once it is ignited, enough heat to smelt iron for instance, but it is not suitable for domestic purposes. It is too hard to light and it burns too hot.

"High-temperature" carbonization has its very definite place in industry, but it also has its limitations. Early in this century those limitations led to investigation of low-temperature carbonization where the heat is only about half of what was required for "high-temperature" carbonization and this new range of temperatures from 700° to 1,000° Fahrenheit opened up a field of astounding results and possibilities, a soft coke admirably suited for domestic and industrial purposes, a fuel that ignites easily and burns without smoke and a range of other products much more easily treated because they have not been subjected to the harsh higher temperatures. It is the chemist's Paradise.

When a nation adopts for domestic and industrial purposes the ideal fuel from low-temperature carbonization, that nation will have "white" cities, cities without pollution of the atmosphere. Pollution of the atmosphere occurs wherever coal is burned in the raw. Scientific measurements in London have shown that at least 100 tons of such pollution is suspended in the atmosphere over each square mile. Pittsburgh was, indeed, called "dirty" and London, "smoky".

Germany and England

Germany and England have led in the adoption of low-temperature carbonization. Germany totally as an "all-out" method and England partially. Several methods are in use in both countries. One of the first plants in England was based on the patents of the late William Parker who took out his first important patent in 1906 for a "smokeless" fuel and called it "Coalite", a name by which it is still known and sold extensively throughout England. In London, it commands a premium of two to three shillings over the best Welsh anthracite.

In his patents, Parker stated that other products, gas, oil, ammonia, etc., would be produced simultaneously with his "smokeless" fuel. At a recent meeting of the company, the chairman paid tribute to the memory of the inventor but said that even Parker did not realize the full possibilities. The chairman's words may well be cited as indicative of those possibilities, not only of his own company but of low-temperature carbonization in general. He stated as follows:

"We are supplying on a large scale a superlative fuel, even more efficient than the coal from which it is made but without smoke. We cannot supply the demand and must spur ourselves to greater effort. We make a variety of liquid products that can be adapted to any requirement. We

produce a high grade aviation petrol (gasoline) with the highest octane content which we sell to the Royal Air Force, we produce a fuel oil which we sell to the British Admiralty, a Diesel oil for high speed transport motors and stationary engines, creosote for wood preservation, tar acids with a wide range of disinfectant and germicidal products, mineral separation oils, materials for plastics, solvents for soaps and linoleums, chemicals for the dye and drug trade, and this does not exhaust the list. We have a ready market for all our products. Some have become essential to our daily life, some are vital to our defence forces, and some are in an ever increasing demand as the change over from raw coal continues."

Other companies in England using low-temperature processes of their own are having similar experiences. This change over from raw coal in England is a voluntary matter on the part of industrialists who see the trend of events but the British Government is encouraging the change and in 1938 granted a preference of 8 pence (15-16c) per gallon for all oil produced in Great Britain by "processing", this preference to extend definitely till 1950.

Germany has, under Hitler's planned economy, embarked on the "all-out" processing of coal. England is encouraging it by Government support. Canada has not even a single plant, though we have more coal than Germany and England combined. All types of Canadian coal, including the lignite of Northern Ontario and the peat from our numerous peat bogs are entirely suitable for low-temperature carbonization and the manufacture of a superlative fuel.

Rip Van Winkle?

The railroads of Canada and the United States ignored the signs and changes due to the development of the truck, the bus and the aeroplane. Those that did get on the band wagon, even belatedly, profited thereby. In the coal realm, will Canada remain in a Rip Van Winkle state of mind and wake up 20 years too late? Low-temperature carbonization is no longer experimental, but a "must" proposition if we are to survive the economic changes, which are coming whether we close our eyes or eagerly adopt new ideas. Over two thousand different publications this past five years by different authorities tell us the story in one form or another. The most comprehensive is that of the Report of the Committee presided over by Lord Falmouth which was published in 1938 and upon which the British Government granted the preference till 1950.

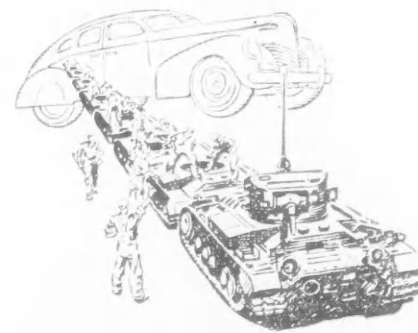
Canada's position in the coal world is unique and fraught with enormous possibilities. The Province of Alberta has alone a substantial portion of the coal of the world, some say, as much as one-sixth. We have enormous deposits at the Atlantic tidewater in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. A similar condition exists at the Pacific at Vancouver Island and other coastal points. Then we have the inland deposits of British Columbia in the Peace River Country and along the Crow's Nest to the south. Saskatchewan and parts of western Manitoba have large deposits. Ontario has its lignite, the development of which is being undertaken by the Ontario Government. Both Ontario and Quebec are dotted with peat bogs, many of them close to centres of population.

By "processing" those deposits we can supply fuel of the highest type, domestic or industrial. We need never import a pound of American or Welsh anthracite. Our huge deposits at tide water on two oceans give us a preferred position in the export business against all competition.

The prospect is illimitable. When peace comes and teeming millions seek to enter our portals bringing with them the capacity, the desire and the urge for work and building up industry, will we be ready for them? We will if we use our great national asset of coal, preparing now.

Low-temperature carbonization is the key. "The old order changeth, yielding place to new." Those who continue to think in terms of the old order, be they Governments or individuals, will be out-moded.

FROM CARS TO



BATTLE WAGGONS

Canadian genius for mass production is now being applied with telling results to the output of motorized war equipment.

Production figures are already fantastic. Since the beginning of the war, Canada has produced and shipped to the battlefields of the world more than 250,000 military vehicles. Production is now at the rate of one unit every three minutes and is constantly mounting.

Canadian fighting men need 160 different types of motorized equipment. Canada is producing all of them.

One plant alone is turning out in a single day enough Universal Carriers to equip two battalions. Heavy tanks, with 25,000 parts, are in mass production and, at one plant, are coming off the assembly line at the rate of one every few hours.

This advertisement is published as a contribution to the general knowledge of our country's war effort and as an inspiration through the days ahead. For reasons of security complete figures are not available. The facts presented, however, are impressive evidence of the growing might of Canada's war machine.

THE ROYAL BANK
OF CANADA

A CHECK-UP OF YOUR INVESTMENTS

A requisite of a sound investment portfolio is a periodic analysis by a competent investment consultant. This service may be obtained without obligation at any of our offices.

A. E. AMES & CO.

LIMITED

Business Established 1889

TORONTO

Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria New York London, Eng.

"How Will The New Excess Profits Tax Rates Affect Our Company?"

This is a question every business must answer for itself now, in the light of the drastic changes in the Excess Profits Tax Act proposed in the Budget presented to the House of Commons by the Minister of Finance, Hon. J. L. Ilsley, on June 23, 1942. These changes will

1. Sharply increase the tax liability of every company whose taxable profits have increased significantly in excess of one-sixth above its standard profits;
2. Make it impossible for any company to retain net income (after taxes) of more than 70% of its standard profits.

Every business must now determine its approximate position in relation to these taxation changes for they bear vitally upon net profits, the life-blood of business, and must influence practically every major business decision from this day forward. **In fact, if your fiscal year ends December 31, 1942, your first compulsory payment on account of your 1942 tax falls due this month under the budget proposal.**

To facilitate your work in obtaining a quick, reliable approximation of your increased tax liability, FINANCIAL COUNSEL has obtained authoritative interpretations of many questions that will confront the average corporation taxpayer in applying the new proposals. We have asked questions that you must ask, and obtained clarifications that you need in order to know where your company stands. This material has been prepared with the same careful attention to accuracy as characterized our previous income tax publications—notably, "Two Ways To Pay Your Income Tax"—distributed in 1940 and 1941.

We offer these explanatory interpretations now in convenient booklet form, entitled:

1942 PROPOSED EXCESS PROFITS TAX AMENDMENTS CLARIFIED

at \$2 per initial copy and \$1.50 each for additional copies

Here are some of the points made clear in this pamphlet:

SIMPLIFIED FORMULA FOR NEW E.P.T. (and Corporation Income Tax)
HOW MUCH IS E.P.T. INCREASED?
WHEN ARE THE NEW RATES APPLICABLE?
WHEN ARE COMPULSORY INSTALLMENTS DUE? (The First Monthly Payments Are Due This Month)

HOW TO COMPUTE MONTHLY COMPULSORY INSTALLMENTS
HOW TO WORK OUT THE 20% REFUND (It is not 20% of all excess profits)
REASONS FOR THE POST-WAR REFUND
HOW GREAT IS THE INCENTIVE NOW?

Unless you are certain you know the correct answers to these questions, you need this explanatory booklet dealing with the proposed E.P.T. changes.

As a further service, we invite those who purchase this publication to write our Montreal office at 1824 Royal Bank Building concerning any additional information they may require in connection with the 1942 amendments to the Excess Profits Tax Act

SEND IN YOUR ORDER ON THIS COUPON TODAY

INITIAL COPY \$2 — ADDITIONAL COPIES \$1.50 EACH
FINANCIAL COUNSEL,
1824 Royal Bank Bldg., Montreal.

Send ☐ copy of the booklet "1942 Proposed EXCESS PROFITS TAX AMENDMENTS CLARIFIED"

Name

Address

CHECK FOR \$

MONEY ORDER FOR \$

IS ENCLOSED

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

METALS RESERVE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Have you any information available regarding Metals Reserve Corporation? What are its functions, and is it true it will give assistance in the development of war minerals, which are so much in demand?

—E. G. M., Vancouver, B.C.

Metals Reserve Corporation is a United States Government purchasing organization, to which sales of base metals and so-called strategic minerals, must be sold. It has the authority to make direct contracts with foreign as well as domestic producers of ores, concentrates or metals, and some contracts have already been arranged with Canadian mines. The corporation, as far as I know, has not been restricted to paying established prices. While apparently not anxious to make contracts above established prices, I understand this has been done in some instances.

Negotiations have been proceeding for some time between Dominion and United States' authorities regarding metal movements and the

matter of duties has been under consideration. Removal of the American tariffs does not seem likely. The fact, however, that Metals Reserve can pay any price it likes for ores, concentrates or metals means that when the United States really wants increased foreign production the corporation can pay prices which will offset the tariff.

Announcement has just been made of a proposed agreement which will provide United States capital to assist development of marginal and sub-marginal deposits of essential war minerals. Under the agreement the Canadian Metals Controller may initiate agreements for the disposal of metals and minerals to Metals Reserve Corporation at prices which will permit production from a certain number of marginal and sub-marginal deposits.

In addition, in certain cases where there is an assured tonnage of ore and the property can be put into production within a short period of time, and where a relatively small amount of equipment requiring United States priorities will have to be purchased, capital assistance may be given.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO SEVERAL-YEAR TREND. American stocks, in our opinion, entered an accumulation area in February 1941, and have subsequently been churning in that area preparatory to eventual major advance.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: The New York stock market is currently in process of forming a base, such as those of May-to-June 1940 and February-to-May 1941, from which intermediate advance can be erected. Evidence is lacking that the period of price unsettlement currently attendant on this base formation has ended.

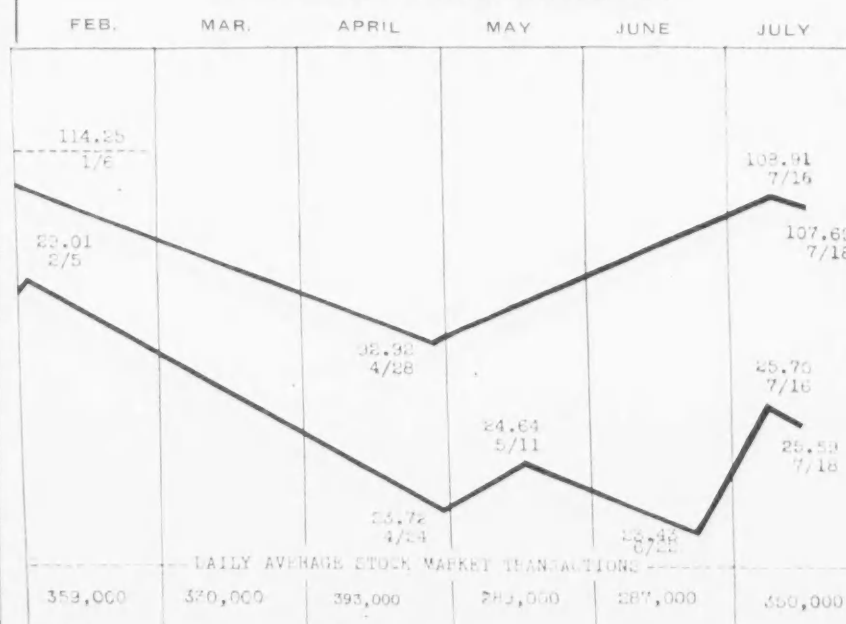
TWELVE-WEEK CLIMAX OF MARKET SUGGESTS THAT PERIOD OF CONSOLIDATION MAY BE NEAR

In the early stages of the current advance these Forecasts pointed to the divergent action of the railroad and industrial stocks—illustrated by decline in one average, advance in the other—as significant. Such divergence implies conflict of investment opinion, which conflict, when finally reconciled, is generally followed by a substantial market movement. We added that the outlook would be quite encouraging should the rails finally get "in gear" with the rising industrials rather than the reverse. This in-gear movement on the part of the rails has taken place over recent weeks.

While the advance, to date, has given no technical evidences of an intermediate top, we must, nevertheless, recognize that the improvement has been carrying over a twelve-week period. Furthermore, percentage-wise, the advance has exceeded any similar move of the past year and one-half. These developments do not require that the uptrend must momentarily halt at this time. Nevertheless, they favor a temporary consolidation. The best action, therefore, that the stock market could now register would be three to four weeks of sideways motion, or recession to the 105/102 level on the Dow-Jones industrial average, with volume gradually declining as the movement progressed.

Pending development of such a digestive formation, we see no reason to follow up the recent strength with further general accumulation of stocks. To the contrary, any substantial extension of the rise at this time, particularly if accompanied by increased volumes and a large total of daily issues traded, would call, in our opinion, for reduction of stock holdings by those inclined to trading activities. Market recession, however, of several weeks' duration, with declining volumes, would furnish another favorable opportunity for the purchase of stocks.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



J. P. LANGLEY & CO.

C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants

Toronto

Kirkland Lake



WAR CALLS FOR THRIFT

When the government war-time programme calls for money, be prepared. Be in a position to write your cheque. Have a balance in your savings account constantly growing. Open an account with the Canada Permanent and make deposits regularly and systematically.

2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes \$3 and up —Mortgage Loans.

CANADA PERMANENT Mortgage Corporation

Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto

YORK KNITTING MILLS, LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICES

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 3% has been declared on the First Preference Stock of the Company for the six months ended June 30, 1942, payable August 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on August 6, 1942.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 3% has been declared on the Second Preference Stock of the Company for the six months ended June 30, 1942, payable August 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on August 6, 1942.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 20% per share has been declared on the Common Stock of the Company for the six months ended June 30, 1942, payable August 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business on August 6, 1942.

By Order of the Board,
WM. A. CLARKE,
Secretary

Toronto,
July 17, 1942.

TREASURER-COMPTROLLER

(Military Exempt)

Due to consolidation of wartime executive duties services immediately available. Permanent position desired. Box No. 132.

KERR - ADDISON

GOLD MINES LIMITED
(No Personal Liability)

INTERIM DIVIDEND NO. 13

Notice is hereby given that an interim dividend of five cents per share has been declared on the issued capital stock of the company, payable in Canadian funds on August 28th, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business on August 11th, 1942.

By Order of the Board,
G. A. CAVIN,
Secretary-Treasurer
Toronto, Ontario,
July 17th, 1942.

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LIMITED

DIVIDEND NO. 32

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 5 per cent per annum has been declared on the paid-up capital stock of the Company, including both Class "A" and Class "B" shares for the year ending July 31st, 1942.

The dividend will be payable on the fifteenth day of September, 1942, to shareholders of record of July 31st, 1942. Those for books of the Company will be closed from July 25th, 1942 to July 31st, 1942 inclusive.

By order of the Board,
CHAS. C. JACKSON,
Secretary
Winnipeg, Man.,
July 8th, 1942.

GOLD & DROSS

WALKER, DISTILLERS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Why are both Distillers Corp.—Seagrams and Hiram Walker-Gooderham & Worts common stocks selling at prices which give a yield of around 9½ per cent when in both cases their earnings are running much higher than the amounts needed to pay their dividends? Is there anything wrong with these companies?

—T. E. P., Windsor, Ont.

There's nothing much wrong except taxes. Both companies are doing exceedingly well from the earnings standpoint, but taxes are soaring and investors are fearful of further tax increases, particularly in the United States where these companies do a large part of their business. What has already happened in this connection is shown by the fact that Distillers Corp.—Seagrams' income and excess profits taxes for the nine months ending April 30, 1942 (fiscal year ends July 31) amounted to no less than \$11,588,373, comparing with \$2,415,138 for the corresponding period of the previous fiscal year. However, as the company had a net before taxes of \$20,304,234 for the period against \$6,353,776 a year earlier, it was still able to show a very nice increase in earnings per share, \$4.95 for the nine months to April 30, 1942, against \$1.90. As the present annual dividend rate is \$2.22 (55½ cents quarterly) and as the final quarter's earnings have still to be added, it is evident that the dividend is amply covered.

Similarly, Hiram Walker-Gooderham & Worts' income and excess profits taxes jumped to \$5,604,373 for the nine months ending May 31, 1942, from \$3,320,876 for the same period of the preceding year. This company's fiscal year ends August 31. Here, too, there was a large gain in operating profits with the result that, after providing for preferred dividend requirements, earnings on the common were \$6.40 per share for the nine months period against \$5.94 a year earlier, with the last quarter's earnings still to come. Walker's annual dividend rate is \$4 (\$1 quarterly), so this dividend also seems amply covered.

Partially explaining the high yield, there is the fact that stocks of companies in this line of business, which is more exposed to arbitrary political action than concerns in most other lines, commonly sell on a relatively high yield basis.

SLADEN MALARTIC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

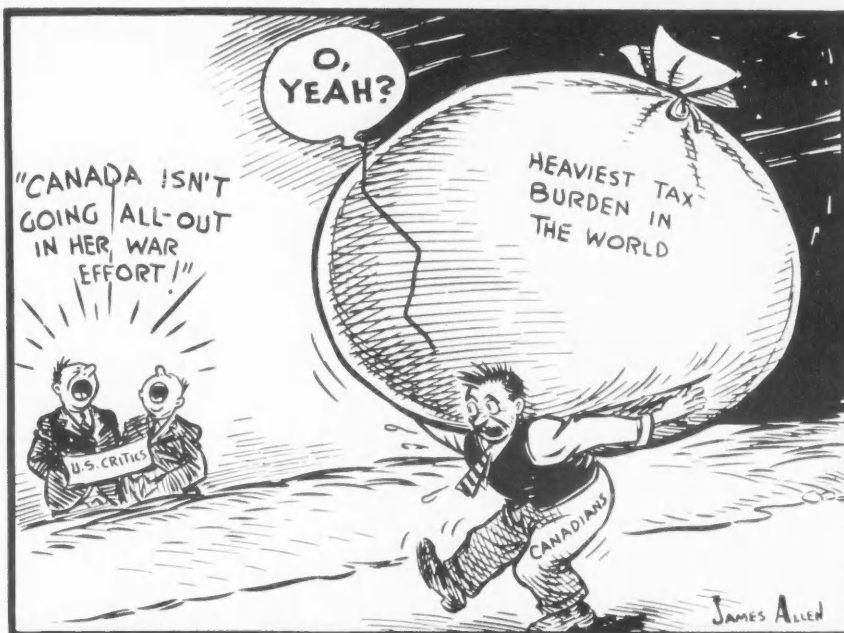
Is there any likelihood of a dividend for Sladen Malartic Mines in the not too far distant future? I have held the stock for a long time on continuing reports of a more encouraging outlook, but no returns yet. What are the prospects as I am tired of waiting?

—H. H. M., Hamilton, Ont.

Yes, I agree with you dividends from Sladen Malartic Mines have been a long time in coming. However, there is a good possibility that the company's financial position will have sufficiently improved to allow a dividend payment before the end of the year. The ore position and earnings outlook was never better, but one must of necessity qualify the above statement as incertitude as to the supply of labor and materials may upset such calculations.

Net current assets exceeded \$360,000, two months ago, and indications are that the cash position can be quickly built up. The improved financial situation is attributable to the higher grade of ore being milled, and the extent to which it has been possible to reduce costs. Net profit for the first three months of the current year are estimated at around \$20,000, compared with less than \$2,000 for the whole of 1941. In the first quarter average recovery per ton was \$1.68, a jump of about \$1.25 per ton over last year.

In the development at depth of



THE DISSENTING VOICE

what is commonly known as the "Telluride" orebody appears to rest the main possibilities for the future of the property. This orebody in drilling gave indications of about 1,400 tons per vertical foot of ore of a grade somewhat better than generally located elsewhere in the mine. The extension of the shaft through which the deeper levels will be developed has been completed to below 1,200 feet and is being continued to 1,750 feet.

IMPERIAL TOBACCO

Editor, Gold & Dross:

The price of Imperial Tobacco common stock has gone down and stays down; what is the reason? Do you see any prospect of improvement?

—F. W. K., Valleyfield, Que.

Current quotations on Imperial Tobacco common of 9½ bid, 10½ asked compare with a high of 12½ and low of 9¼ for 1942 to date. In 1941 the high and low were 14 and 11¼; in 1940 16½ and 12. While it is true that the price of Imperial Tobacco common fell off somewhat after publication of the company's report for 1941, showing earnings of 58 cents per common share against 61 cents in 1940, 64 cents in 1939 and 63 cents in 1938, it is also a fact that the whole stock market was weak until recently.

Wartime conditions have affected the company adversely, bringing an increase in tobacco prices and higher operating costs and taxes. But against this there is the high rate of employment prevalent throughout the country, the continuing high level of sales, and the proven ability of the company over many years to meet changing conditions successfully.

The company enjoys a very strong financial position, with working capital of \$14,451,559 at the end of 1941, and has followed a generous dividend policy, making regular payments at the annual rate of 40 cents with a final dividend at the end of the year. For 1941 total dividends were 57½ cents. At a price of 9½ for the common shares, the yield on the basis of this dividend is 6 per cent. I think this is a very attractive figure for a stock of this high quality.

GUNNAR

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Have you any information as to the future policy of Gunnar Gold Mines since discontinuance of work on its property? What is the treasury position and will the assets be distributed to shareholders?

—W. L. S., Regina, Sask.

As directors of Gunnar Gold Mines wish to be in a position to take advantage of any future favorable opening, which might present itself, it has been decided to conserve the assets of the company rather than to distribute them in dividends. The company is in a strong financial position, having \$570,000 in quick assets in excess of liabilities as at the end of April, or equivalent to about 21

cents per issued share. In addition to Dominion of Canada bonds, investments include shareholdings in Consolidated Smelters, Nickel, Kerr-Adison, East Malartic, San Antonio and Teck-Hughes, and return a yield of about 10 per cent.

While operations have been suspended on the main property, milling is continuing on a reduced scale with ore from the Ogama claims, located about eight miles to the west. On the original property, exploratory work, as planned for the lower levels, has been completed since the beginning of 1942 and the results have been disappointing. It was officially stated in April "we consider that the most favorable areas of the location of ore on the property have been fully tested and that further expenditures, in order to locate ore, should be discontinued. Work on the property after this date must be regarded as a salvage operation."

The option on the Ogama property, which appears to be a "healthy prospect," has been exercised, and it has in recent months partially supplied ore for the mill. Originally the ore shoot, as determined by drilling, appeared to be short and shallow, but has yielded more ore than anticipated, and promises a small profit. At the annual meeting last month it was stated there was still 1,000 tons broken, and an additional 1,000 tons in sight, and further development is planned for this shoot and other parallel veins. Gunnar will have a controlling interest in a company being formed to take over these claims.

PASCALIS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Is it true that my investment in Pascalis Gold Mines is definitely tied up for the duration of the war? If so, what is the outlook for the property in the post-war period?

—E. H. P., Montreal, Que.

Yes, although Pascalis Gold Mines was prepared to go into production it was unable to secure the necessary permission. Despite the fact that it proposed to lease the Courmor mill to treat its ore, the authorities ruled it would be classified as a new producer, and not entitled to priority consideration. The result was the property closed down at the beginning of May for the duration of the war.

As to the prospects, Thayer Lindsay, president, recently stated at Ventures' annual meeting "... the development work during recent months has given us great encouragement and, when the war is over, Pascalis could become one of your most important gold operations."

The property has been opened to a depth of 1,565 feet, about 900 feet east of the Perron boundary, and a series of levels established to 1,500 feet. It was believed that eventually an output of 300 tons of millfeed per day would be attained, averaging \$10 to \$12 per ton. A further expenditure of approximately \$75,000, will be necessary to put the property into production and it is anticipated more profit per ton will be realized in post-war operations.

Save Now and Benefit Later

Every extra dollar you save to invest in more Victory Bonds accomplishes two vital objectives.

It helps to provide money that Canada so urgently requires for war purposes. It will also build up for you an after-the-war reserve.

We will gladly fill your order for Victory Bonds. Write or telephone.

36 King Street West
Toronto
Telephone: ELgin 4321

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

A National Duty—

AN INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY

There is no type of investment available in this country which, from the standpoint of security of principal, attractive interest yield and ready marketability, can compare with

DOMINION OF CANADA BONDS

Telephone WAverley 3681

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.

15 King Street West, Toronto



Stealing Employment

Every dollar spent needlessly in time of war is robbing oneself of post-war employment.

Buy Victory Bonds

MCLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & CO. LIMITED

Metropolitan Building, Toronto

Telephone: ELgin 0161

Offices at Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, Correspondents in New York and London, England.

THE WESTERN SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

HEAD OFFICE—WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

BRANCH OFFICES:

AGENCY BUILDING	• • • • •	EDMONTON, ALBERTA
211A EIGHTH AVE. W.	• • • • •	CALGARY, ALBERTA
MCCALLUM HILL BLDG.	• • • • •	REGINA, SASK.
411 AVENUE BUILDING	• • • • •	SASKATOON, SASK.

WANTED ACCOUNTANTS AND AUDITORS (Male or Female)

WANTED: ACCOUNTANTS AND AUDITORS (Male or Female), for Essential Wartime appointments with Dominion Government in Ottawa and elsewhere. Salaries range from \$1920 to \$4800 per annum. Positions at higher salaries involve administrative duties and require executive ability and wide experience in audit supervision. Apply Civil Service Commission, Ottawa, IMMEDIATELY. Application forms and complete information are obtainable at Post Offices in all cities and larger towns, at offices of Unemployment Insurance Commission or from Civil Service Commission, Ottawa.

WARNING: Applications will not be considered from persons in the employment of any firm, corporation or other employer engaged in the production of munitions, war equipment or supplies for the armed forces unless such employee is not actually employed in his usual trade or occupation.

The Real Costs of the War

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent
in London

"The real costs of the war cannot be measured, nor compared, nor paid for in money."—President Roosevelt.

The political and economic world has moved on to a new era, wherein blood and sweat are real, but the money which idly measures the value of an aeroplane is not.

In the after-war, asks Mr. Layton, who can doubt that the United States will find in the terms of Lease-Lend an opportunity to reconstitute, in company with the nations of the earth, that free flow of trade and service which the Atlantic Charter hinted at?

When President Roosevelt spoke recently about his attitude towards intergovernmental war debt he opened a new phase in international relations. The man in the street has always wondered when officials have spoken of war sacrifices in terms of hard cash. He never understood the storm of feelings aroused by the debts which followed 1914-18. For him war is danger and hardship and maybe death, and he understands its aims and its practices as being altogether outside the measurement of money. Suppose a soldier should buy one 15s. Savings Certificate and give a leg or an arm for his country, is his service less than that of a man who takes up thousands of pounds worth of Defence Bonds and remains himself intact? President Roosevelt said "The money costs of war will fall according to the role of equality in sacrifices, as in effort." And he said "The real costs of the war cannot be measured, nor compared, nor paid for in money."

The United States has moved far from its conceptions of a generation ago, but it is not a moral revolution—morally that nation has always been as sound as any on earth—but an economic one. There has been within the last decade a general change of attitude towards money.

It used to be a god. Now the soberest and most orthodox of economists can call it a humbug. If we had built up in this war a vast ledger of money debt to the United States and had tried to pay it in money it would have done her no good and us and the rest of the world immense harm. Money is what it represents, and a service rendered can only be repaid by a service rendered.

Petty Thinking Past

Lease-Lend finally killed the effectiveness of the Johnson Act, which came out of the bitterness of the last war to prevent "undischarged" debtors of the United States the right of further access to the American Treasury. Until this war showed that British and American and Russian and Chinese and French blood, and the blood of so many other nations, must flow to secure an object which all desired, the petty thinking of economic apes still made itself vocal. Now all that is at an end. The American taxpayer no longer regards himself as making an advance to the taxpayers of his Allies, which they must some day return. If Britain can send her navies to smash the Axis fleets, then Americans will empty their Treasury if it

means building more ships. If Britain cannot manage for food while she fights, Americans will not regard the supplies they send as commercial transactions.

It is impossible to overestimate the potentialities of this new understanding. It means the final overthrow of the money fetish, and it means the destruction of that type of international relationship which arose from the old economic dogma. All that the Allied Nations have they have to use in common.

It would, however, be idle to pretend that when the war is over there will not be anachronistic men, tied to outworn ideas and prejudice, to try to pour this new wine into the old bottles. They must be scotched. President Roosevelt's statement on debts is as much a reflection of the great things happening in this vast childbirth of a new world as were the words of Churchill after the signing of the Atlantic Charter.

A New Era

The political and economic world has moved on to a new era, wherein blood and sweat are real, but the money which idly measures the value of an aeroplane is not. In the after-war, who can doubt that the United States will find in the terms of Lease-Lend an opportunity to reconstitute, in company with the nations of the earth, that free flow of trade and service which the Atlantic Charter hinted at, and without which the brave new world for which we fight must crumble like a broken dream?

It was good that such sentiments should come from the United States, for in the period when a new world is being framed that nation will have a giant's part to play. In the relations between America and the British Empire is the very foundation of the new world, and now the groundwork is being practically expanded to take in the U.S.S.R. and China, both important participants in Lend-Lease. Congress will soon be asked to approve propositions for the settling of post-war obligations on the lines indicated by the President in his speech. Here will be a great opportunity to answer, more precisely than the Atlantic Charter did, the Nazis' taunt that they have a New Order but the United Nations have No Order to offer.

Steep Rock are in contact with other American and Canadian mining interests who have expressed a desire to participate in the development of the mine.

A barter deal has been entered into between producers of high grade electrolytic zinc produced in Canada for prime western zinc produced in the United States. The exchange will be made on a duty and tax free basis.

O'Brien Gold Mines is maintaining production at close to the average of \$80,000 a month established during 1941.

Kirkland Lake Gold Mining Co. produced \$428,224 during the second quarter of 1942 as compared with an output of \$277,476 during the first quarter of the year. In 1941, prior to the labor strike, the normal performance was an output of around \$500,000 quarterly. Although the strike ended during the second month of 1942, yet it was near the middle of the year before the mines overcame the difficulties imposed.

Sullivan Con. Mines produced \$888,985 during the first half of 1942, thereby setting a new high record. The mill handled 83,933 tons of ore.

War Savings Campaign

PLANS for stepping up the sales of War Savings Stamps and War Savings Certificates through an intensified campaign are announced.


National War Finance Committees have been organized in all cities and towns across Canada. Provincial committees will supervise and assist the efforts of thousands of voluntary workers. Each provincial committee will be directly responsible to the National War Finance Committee in Ottawa which is headed by G. W. Spinney as Chairman.

The National War Finance Committee for the Province of Ontario has been organized with A. E. Arscott as Chairman and H. R. Tudhope and R. V. Lesueur as Vice-Chairmen.

The National War Finance Committee has been called upon to raise nearly two billion dollars through the medium of voluntary savings by purchases of War Savings Stamps and War Savings Certificates.

One of the features of the campaign is the co-operation of nearly 100,000 retail merchants throughout the country who will feature the sale of War Savings Stamps as part of their regular merchandise.

THE OLDEST
INSURANCE OFFICE
IN THE WORLD



Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO

EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

The
Wawanesa
Mutual Insurance Company
—ORGANIZED IN 1896—
Admitted Assets - \$3,310,837.04
Surplus - 1,735,148.47
—Write for Financial Statement—
Ask for our Booklet
"Farming Holds the Key"
Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
Western Office: TORONTO, Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, Montreal and Moncton.

LAW UNION & ROCK
INSURANCE CO. LIMITED
W. R. HOUGHTON, Canadian Manager
RIDOUT & STRICKLAND CO. LTD.
Toronto Agents

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE
INSURANCE CO. LTD.
ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

GOLD output from the mines of the province of Quebec is steadily rising. Despite the handicaps arising from the war, the gain during the current year has been about eight per cent. I have prepared preliminary estimates for SATURDAY NIGHT and all the assembled data suggests new records in the making. Output in the six months ended June 30, 1942, rose to approximately 575,000 ounces of gold. This compares with 535,000 ounces produced during the first half of 1941. Performance up to this time has strongly indicated a total output of close to 1,200,000 ounces of gold may be expected from the mines of Quebec for the full year 1942. With gold commanding a price of \$38.50 per ounce in Canadian funds, the indicated output for 1942 will have a value of around \$45,000,000.

Preston East Dome Mines produced \$1,484,071 in the half year ended June 30. Operating profit rose to \$706,772 for the six months. The enterprise was first established at a time when the government at Ottawa was anxious to encourage greater output of gold. Because of this, special provision was made to allow the company to write off 25 per cent. of the cost of mill construction annually before making tax calculations. Accordingly, a depreciation allowance of \$155,828 was made for the first half of 1942. Despite this heavy plowing in of operating profit, the official data shows net profit for the six

months was \$487,312, or at a rate of over 32 cents per share annually.

Moneta Porcupine produced \$270,999 in the second quarter of 1942. This compares with \$308,768 in the corresponding period of 1941. The mill handled 15,531 tons, a slight reduction from the former average of around 16,000 tons quarterly. Net profit for the quarter amounted to \$103,356.

Cariboo Gold Quartz produced \$903,863 in the first half of this year. This compares with \$907,675 in the first half of the preceding year.


Dome Mines milled 45,300 tons of ore during June and produced \$522,115. Output for the first six months of this year amounted to \$3,452,659.

Sheep Creek Gold Mines produced \$476,837 in the first half of 1942 compared with \$495,071 in the corresponding period of 1941.

Sullivan Con. Mines produced \$432,703 in the second quarter of 1942, or a total of \$890,000 in the first half of this year. Recovery is averaging a little over \$10 per ton of ore.

Steep Rock Iron Mines is entering into new negotiations looking toward the possible development of its large deposit of ore. All negotiations with the Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Co. have been abandoned and the directors of

HOLD HIGH THE TORCH OF FREEDOM



**Marshalling Financial Resources
TO WIN
THE WAR**

Through its offices in Canada and abroad, the Bank of Montreal is co-operating with our Government in marshalling financial resources to win the war.

BANK OF MONTREAL
"A Bank Where Small Accounts Are Welcome"

Modern, Experienced Banking Service... the Outcome of 124 Years' Successful Operation

1000's of Canadians

during the past 55 years have drawn much needed Benefits, when sick or injured, from Canada's Oldest and Strongest Accident Company.

The DOMINION of CANADA GENERAL INSURANCE CO.

Est. 1887

Head Office—Toronto

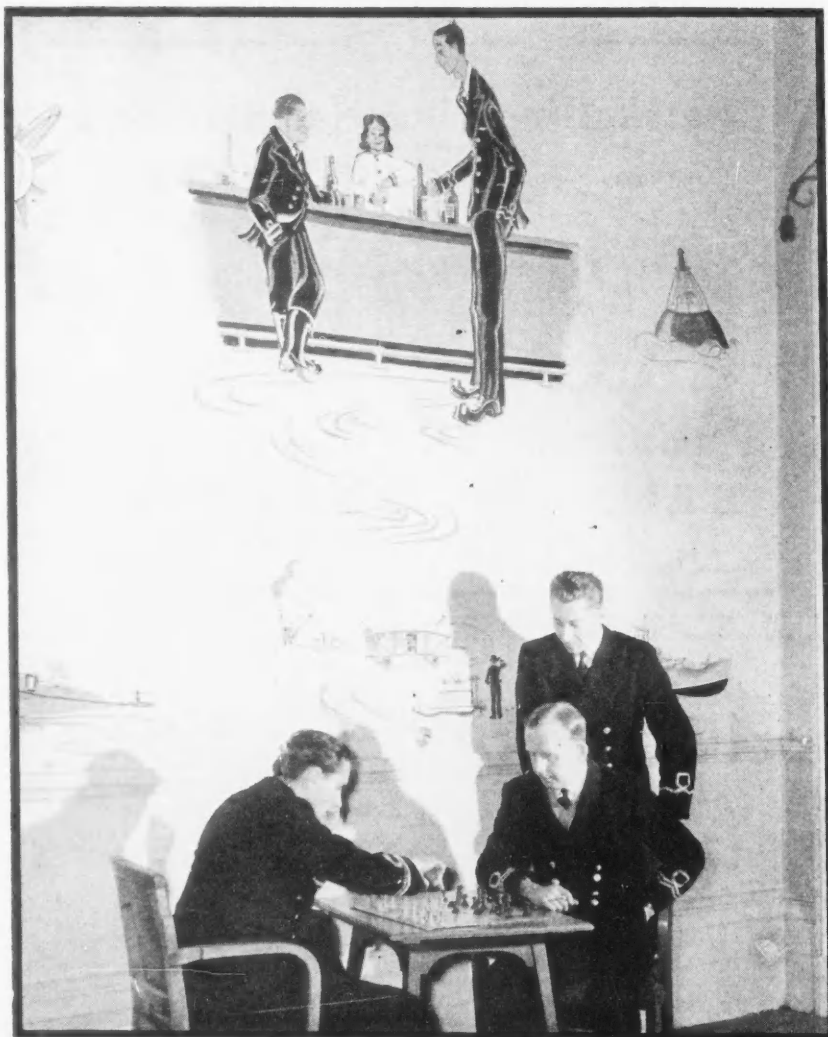
Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg, Calgary and Vancouver

Automobile and General Casualty Insurance
AGENCY INQUIRIES INVITED
LUMBERMENS MUTUAL
Casualty Company
VANCE C. SMITH, Chief Agent
CONCOURSE BUILDING
TORONTO
"World's Greatest Automobile Mutual"

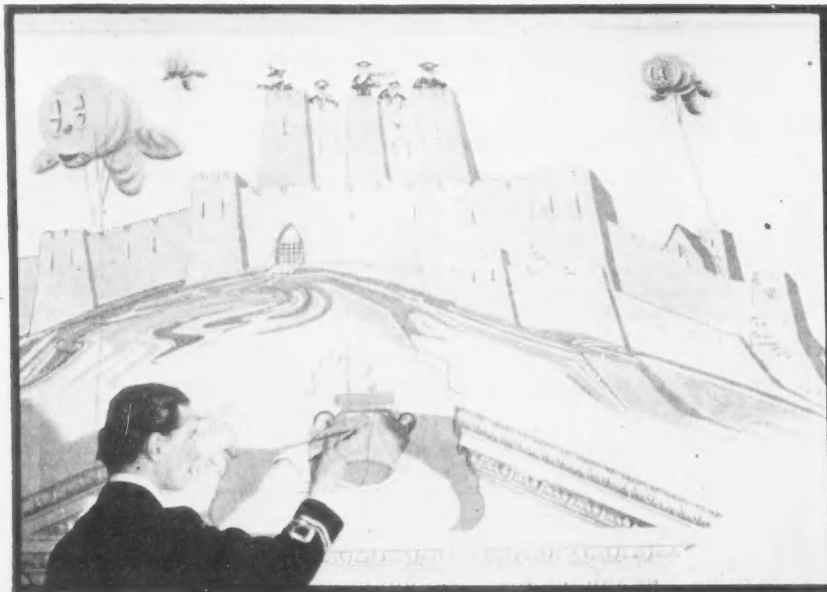
THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA
GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director



Mentioned in despatches for his part in the Royal Navy effort to prevent the Scharnhorst and Gneisenau escape through the English Channel, Lieut. Anthony Law, R.C.N.V.R., Canadian artist, returned to his base with a vivid impression of the thrilling incident in which he and his small command were involved. This impression he transferred to canvas as above. Motor torpedo boats commanded by British and Canadians are seen in the foreground while, overhead, Messerschmidt planes prepare to attack them with cannon fire. The artist is a resident of Quebec.



Mural paintings by Lieut. Law, like those above, cover the walls of the officers' quarters at the English naval base where he and other young Canadian officers are stationed. Lieut. Law himself is pictured below while putting the finishing touches on another of his humorous mural sketches. This one he describes as "The Ramparts of England".



BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

Policewomen to Pick up Pick-ups

BY P. W. LUCE

POLICEWOMEN are badly needed in Vancouver to deal with 'teen-age delinquencies among girls who have suddenly become financially independent of home control as a result of increased war wages, and who are sowing their wild oats with lavish hands in dance halls, beer parlors, around barracks, and in rooming houses of dubious reputation in the vicinity of night clubs and suburban barbecue stands.

Social service workers, temperance advocates, church elders, and public health leaders have been pressing the city council for some time to establish a squad of ten or twelve trained policewomen to cope with existing conditions. Eventually these officers would patrol the streets either alone or in company with a male constable, and would accost young girls seen in the company of undesirables, or obviously under the influence of drink.

For their beginnings in the realm of law enforcement, however, the policewomen would devote most of their time to visiting beer parlors, dance halls, amusement centres, and such other places where the custom of "picking-up" a partner for a bit of fun—innocent or otherwise—has long since become routine business.

Women can deal more effectively than men with intimate situations involving members of their own sex, and can obtain information easier from girls who are in trouble, even though these at first resent what they term "prying into their private affairs". The policewomen, naturally, must be persons of considerable tact, sympathetic understanding, and mature age. The new line of work will not be open to debutantes of the clinging vine type, for it is recognized that occasions may arise when physical prowess will be a decided asset.

Indicative of the growing moral laxity attributed to war conditions is the 27 per cent increase in the number of unmarried mothers reported by Juvenile Court officers. Most of these are in their 'teens or twenties. Many of them are girls who have come from the country to earn big wages in war industries. Others are from city homes where conditions are unsettled because the father is away.

The Catholic Children's Aid Society reports that half-breed girls who in normal times would be employed in housework in the ranching districts have come to Vancouver and Victoria in search of easier money, and are finding it by reprehensible associations.

All the coast cities have matrons in charge of the female jails, but Vancouver is the only place with a woman who ranks as a first-class constable. She is Mrs. Kate MacLennan, widow of a police chief who was killed in a shooting affray with a drug-crazed negro in 1917. Her duties do not include outside patrol work, but are confined to searching, examining, and escorting female prisoners. Occasionally she accompanies detectives in their investigations of cases involving women suspects.

Noisy Bathing

The Scotsmen who are the backbone of Vancouver's police force are not enthusiastic about the proposed innovation, but they are philosophical about it. They have other worries. One of their latest is the regulation that bathing in groups of more than two persons is forbidden on Vancouver beaches after midnight. Noisy parties of youths, some lasting until four o'clock in the morning, brought about the edict.

As the bathing area extends for over five miles, the policemen will have to do a lot of leg work before the end of September, or until the Park Commissioners forget about the new regulation, as they forget every year about their rulings forbidding

ball playing, unnecessary noises, litter, dogs at large, and other prohibitions too numerous to remember.

One restriction, however, is certain to be enforced. The B.C. Securities Commission has put the New Brighton Swimming Pool "out of bounds" for the Japanese interned at Hastings Park. The Japanese have the freedom of the city from sunrise to sunset, and so many of them were disporting themselves in the pool most of the day that there was no room for the neighborhood youngsters whose homes are some miles from the natural beaches.

This is the first time a race distinction has been drawn in the parks, playgrounds, or beaches of British Columbia, and it applies only to this one artificial pool. The Japanese continue to use English Bay, Kitsilano, Spanish Banks, and other favorite spots as freely as ever.

A World Record?

Give a hand to 18-year-old William Busby Wall, who has a perfect record of 2400 days at school without ever being late or absent. Vancouver school trustees, remembering their own youthful sins, passed a resolution congratulating young Bill on his achievement, but marvelled greatly that any boy could go through elementary and high school for twelve years without so much as a tardy mark.

Until 1938 the school board used to present a medal to any student who had a perfect record for five years. About a score of pupils won that cherished medal, but none ever approached Bill Wall's 12-year stretch. A young brother, 15-year-old Donald Frederick, is also working up towards a school attendance record, of sorts. He's always late.

Prospectors Busy

The hills and backwaters of British Columbia are being searched for metallic deposits by more than five hundred prospectors this summer, according to records compiled by the B.C. Chamber of Mines. There may be some gold discoveries, but these will be incidental. Metals that are needed in the pursuit of war are in greater demand than the more precious ores of peace times. All outcroppings that show promise are promptly tested, and development work proceeds without delays as soon as financial and transportation arrangements can be perfected.

A good deal of attention is being paid to Fort St. James and the Manson Creek district, where cinnabar has been found. This is the ore that yields mercury, now in great demand.

A large low-grade occurrence of chromite in the same district is under investigation, and deposits showing tungsten near Prince George will be worked this fall. Lead-zinc ores reported in the Cassiar more than ten years ago will soon be exploited for the first time. Traces of tin, known of old as hitherto uneconomically workable, may soon be looked at more carefully by speculative interests now that most of the world supply has been cut off by Japanese seizures in Malaya and elsewhere.

Prospectors are on the look-out for magnesite, antimony, scheelite, tungsten, molybdenite, chromite, and other war-needed minerals, particularly in the Bridge River, Coast Range, Kootenay and Lardeau districts. The difficulty of operating gold claims under present restrictions has compelled many of the small men to close down and take to the hills in search of baser minerals with a more immediate value, but all of them are hanging on to their gold "stakes" for post-war development, confident that the gold set-back is merely temporary.

The B.C. mineral production for

1941 fell just a few dollars short of \$78,480,000, according to the minister of mines' official report. Of this, gold accounted for \$23,370,463, while silver, copper, lead, and zinc had a valuation of \$40,231,518.

Antimony, bismuth, cadmium, magnesium, mercury, platinum, and tungsten, were valued at \$3,120,053.

Coal was worth \$7,660,000, and non-metallics \$1,252,423.

All told, the totals were \$2,778,463 higher than in 1940.

Dividends for the year were \$16,559,402, a trifling \$4000 more than in 1940. Since 1919, B.C. mines have paid \$171,067,229 to investors. Last year workers received \$26,050,500 in salaries or wages.

B.C. Has Little Norway

One million dollars is being spent in Victoria in the production of "The Commandos", a motion picture based on C. S. Forester's war story of the same name. The action takes place in Norway, and the Vancouver Island scenery is adequate for movie purposes. A complete Norwegian village is being built and a "German" army is being recruited for the storming and capture of this place. The indoor shots will be taken at the Willows Exhibition Grounds, and approximately five hundred "extras" are to be used in the cast. There are plenty of volunteers for the jobs.

Authentic military equipment and personnel will be used in the outdoor shots to be taken on Saanich peninsula, with Major Gus Sievertz, public relations commissioner of the Pacific Command, assisting in the arrangements. The promoters have been assured the whole-hearted co-operation of the military authorities, it being understood that no demand will be made which would entail the withdrawal of men or equipment from strategic points.

The picture will take about eight weeks to complete if everything runs according to schedule, a rare occurrence in the business. Gordon Wiles, production designer, has been on the job for some weeks.

Included in the cast are Paul Muni, winner of the 1942 Academy Award, Merle Oberon, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Edmund Gynne, Lilian and Dorothy Gish, Alexander Knox, and Arthur Mobergson.

Producer Wiles has predicted that "The Commandos" will mark the beginning of a new moving picture industry for Victoria. He may be right, but previous ventures along the same lines have somewhat tempered the enthusiasm of the residents. There have been more flops than successes in the past, and more investments than dividends. It does not appear, however, that Columbia Pictures, Inc., are seeking B.C. financial support in this undertaking.

A Wise Winner

"Art" Dawe, of Victoria, who attained world-wide fame in 1929 when he won \$400,000 in the Irish Sweepstakes, has been called to the bar of British Columbia. He will practice in his home city.

When fortune smiled upon him Mr. Dawe was running a gas station in Vancouver. He bought the last ticket in the book, on the vendor's third call. He is reputed to have retained a nice slice of his winnings, largely due to his alacrity in getting away from smooth salesmen before they can hypnotize him into signing on the dotted line.

Mr. Dawe celebrated his good luck by taking a trip round the world. Later on, he went to the University of British Columbia to improve his education. He once toyed with the idea of going into provincial politics, but thought better of it. When war broke out he got a commission in the R.C.N.V.R. and served for a time on the Atlantic before being invalided out of the service.